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WEEKLY TOLEDO BLADE

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VOLUME LIX. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1891. NUMBER 38.

Poetry.

IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN.

The sun went down in a blood-red cloud,
The wind breathed low, harsh sigh,
And a strange, weird veil, like a sombre shroud,
Hung down from the murky sky;
The house dogs bayed at the angry moon
That shed a dim, sad light,
And the crickets chirped a doleful tune
To the ghosts above that night.

It was such a night as brave men hate,
When the darkness seems to hide
But dimly shapes that congregate,
Or through the shadows glide;
No star to point the traveler home,
No light on land or sea—
A night when ghost and witch and gnome
Hold fiendish revelry.

Through Dead Man's Gulch, by the haunted mill
That stands like a spectre white,
With its broken arm so gaunt and still,
A footman passed that night.
He trudged along till from without
The shad ws stood a man;
But the footman did not faint nor shout,
He neither turned nor ran.

He stood his ground, brave to defend
His every act and deed,
Till the shadow spoke and said, "My friend,
Can you give me a chew of 'bacco?"
The chew was given—each went his way—
There was neither death nor din.
But I've often thought, alackaday!
How sad it might have been.
—[Nixon Waterman.

THE SUMMER BOY.

The summer girl
Confronts us still,
A thing of beauty and of joy.
Mount, vale and strand
She roams at will,
Aye, looking for the summer boy.

Mountains are grand,
Likewise the sea,
Earth's beauty seems without alloy;
"Alas!" she sighs,
"These things to me
Grow stale without the summer boy."

And so she roams
Disconsolate,
A-dreaming of this shadow coy,
And yet in town,
This fall, her fate
She'll meet, for there's the summer boy.
—[Yankee Blade.

FORECASTING.

Some day as now the world shall reawake:
The city from its brief, dream-tortured slee ;
The country, from its slumber pure and deep,
To songs of birds in every flowering brake:
And men light-hearted, or with hearts that ache,
Shall rise and go what they have sown to reap:
And women smile, or sit alone and weep
For life once sweet, grown bitter for love's sake.

But we, that day, shall not be here—not we;
We shall have done with life, though few may know.
Between us then shall awful stillness be
Who spake such words of bliss, such words of woe,
As winds remember, chanting fitfully—
Chanting as now—above us lying low.
—[Philip Bourke Marston, in the Atlantic.

Miscellany.

The South Sea Penguins.

The Great Rookeries of the Penguins on Almost Inaccessible Rocky Islands—Some of the Habits of These Strange Creatures.

It is in the Southern seas, on the borders of the Antarctic ocean, that the most extraordinary phases of oceanic bird life are found, says Charles F. Holder, in the San Francisco *Examiner*. Here is the home of the penguin, the group representing one of the lowest forms of birds that, so far as appearances go, might well be considered links in a grotesque evolutionary chain leading us from the fishes to the birds, and when in the water they are to all intents and purposes fishes, using their paddle-like fins as wings which, instead of feathers, appear to be covered with fine scales. In moving along they lie prone, diving from wave to wave like a seal, and might

PENGUINS DIVING FROM WAVE TO WAVE.

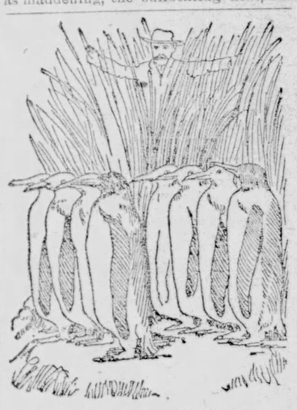
readily be taken for a small cetacean. When leaving the water they scramble or crawl up rocks on the shore in a clumsy manner, then assuming an upright position and an appearance more extraordinary than ever. In many ocean they seem to affect strange positions, often standing in line or marching in columns of four or more in a single file to the far beach, and in certain large forms creating the impression on distant observers that they are men going through some drill or exercise with the regularity which military discipline demands.

The rookeries of the penguins are of vast extent, especially those of the Island of Tristan da Cunah, one of the so-called inaccessible Islands lying between Cape Horn and the Cape of Good Hope, in the Southern Ocean. The Island, as might be expected, is a desolate place, containing about sixteen square miles, nearly circular, with peaks rising to an altitude of 8,300 feet, which are capped with snow nearly the entire year. The locality is cold and barren, yet is the kingdom of the penguins, their cities of millions of inhabitants having been established here for untold centuries.

The rookeries are formed near the water in tracts covered by stout reddish tussock grass (Spartina arundinacea) that grows in spots and in such solid clumps that it has at the base almost the consistency of a tree. This mass, higher than a man's head, is permeated in every direction by the streets, lanes and avenues of the penguins or rock-hoppers (Eudypes saltator.) The bird is one of the most singular of its kind, standing about a foot and a half high, covered with a close-fitting set of feathers much resembling those of the grebe. The general color of the back is slate blue, while the breast is snow white. From the base of of the bills extends backward a mustache-like plume of a rich sulphur-yellow hue, which is held erect when the bird is on land, and by its motions gives it a most whimsical appearance. Add to this a bright red bill and a richly colored eye, wings like paddles, and we have the curious bird that occupies and holds the greater part of this deserted region.

Several years ago an attempt was made to thoroughly examine and map one of these penguin rookeries—a task not only disagreeable, but absolutely dangerous in some instances, as shown by several fatalities resulting from the combative and aggressive nature of the birds that not only did not fear the visitors, but resisted their advances all along the line. The party landed on the rocky shore of what appeared to be a street leading up to the tussock rookery. It was about twenty feet wide, and as the boat approached large numbers of penguins were seen passing up the slippery walk or standing in groups in the entrance, where they were readily photographed. As the explorers passed up the street they found themselves immediately in a perfect maze. The grass rose high above their heads, touching at the top and forming arches. The streets led off in every direction, often bifurcating in a manner bewildering to the explorer. The avenues and lanes were packed with birds, the heat was intense, the odor overpowering, while the noise from ten thousand throats was like thunder.

The streets were the breeding grounds, and so closely placed were the nests and eggs that it was almost impossible to move without stepping upon them. On each nest a sharp-beaked bird sat, its head drawn back, uttering in ferocious gutteral "caa, caa, urr, urr," the peculiar sulphur-colored mustache vibrating with excitement. It was impossible to avoid them, and the sharp beaks soon began to tell on the legs of the intruders and with effect, so that the birds had to be unceremoniously tumbled aside with sticks and clubs. Fifty feet of this reduced the party to a condition that was described as maddening, the suffocating heat, the



PENGUINS IN COLUMNS OF FOURS.

horrible uproar, the attacks from all sides rendering self defense absolutely necessary, and the advance was continued over the bodies of the slain that were struck aside.

A remarkable feature of the penguins is that they are migratory, leaving the island by the middle of April, soon after molting, the males returning the last of July, the females two weeks later. That several million birds, as all the rookeries are vacated, can leave their homes and remain for several months without the locality of their choice being discovered would seem remarkable, yet it is a fact, their whereabouts during this time being as much a mystery as that relating to the similar movements of the fur seal of Northwestern America. Not the least singular feature of this migration is the fact that the birds, without the power of flight, can on the open ocean find their way back to a small group of islands. The nearest land is St. Helena and Cape of Good Hope, but it is known that they do not go to these places, and as they certainly cannot live in the open ocean, the secret will probably only be solved when the Antarctic regions are fully known.

OUR INTERESTS IN HAWAII.

The Pensacola Looked Upon as a Very Good Protector.

The action of the Navy department in ordering the Pensacola from Mare Island navy yard to Honlulu is commended by naval officers and others who have kept informed as to the progress of events in the Pacific and appreciate the necessity of keeping a naval force at the Hawaiian Islands constantly.

All European nations tacitly admit the right of the United States to exercise a practical protectorate over the Hawaiian Islands, and whatever the future policy of this country in regard to these is to be no administration could hope for popular approval if it deliberately gave over the islands to the ever-grasping hands of Great Britain. Yet, unless an American naval force is kept constantly on hand to sustain the American Minister, England might be able to get a hold on the Islands she would never relax. There have been for years discordant elements in the islands, and from time to time the authorities of the United States have been called in to settle disturbances.

Every time that such an exercise of authority is called for the influence of the United States in the affairs of the islands is increased, but should such a necessity arise at a time when the United States had no force there to land, and it should be necessary to call on an English landing party, it would be difficult, especially in view of the avowed English sympathies of the queen, for the United States to regain the lost prestige. England never waits to be asked a second time to gain such a prize as the Hawaiian Islands; the American influence can only be surely maintained by taking care that the pro-British queen never has an excuse for calling on an English captain for his protection.

The Pensacola is an excellent vessel to send to Honolulu. She is one of the oldest of the wooden ships still in service, having been built in 1858, and her cruising days are about over, but she is large and comfortable, and just the right kind of a ship to keep moored in the harbor at Honolulu, where she might remain indefinitely, having her officers and men relieved from time to time. She need not have a full crew nor the full number of officers required for a cruising ship. This would give everybody plenty of room, and she would be one of the most desirable ships in the service, as the only active duty her crew would be likely to be called upon to perform would be ashore. She ought naturally to have a marine officer with a large guard of marines.

Polite Mr. Craig.

One of the ablest young lawyers in Missouri is Mr. James Craig, jr., of St. Joseph. Mr. Craig is famous for his hospitality and polite elegance. This ease of manner and polite air are not simply cultivated—they are inborn. It is related of Mr. Craig that upon a certain occasion he was called to the telephone in response to a call from a feminine voice.

"Hello," said Mr. Craig.

"Hello," replied a mild voice.

Mr. Craig noted its femininity and off came his hat.

"Good morning," he went on, with a bow; "pleasant, isn't it?"

The conversation went on and in due course was finished.

"Good-by," said Mr. Craig as he hung up the 'phone. Then he took off his hat again and bowed to the wall where the instrument hung.—[Kansas City Times.

A Rare Genius.

Jinks—That man does not look very smart, and yet you say he has made a million.

Winks—Smart? He's a genius. He's a great inventor.

"You don't say so? What did he invent?"

"He invented an apple barrel that won't hold scarcely anything at all."—[New York Weekly.

Quick to Respond.

Mrs. Bingo—You know we ladies are anxious to do all we can toward building the new church, so each one of us has agreed to deny ourselves the privilege of a new gown.

Mrs. Kingley—How self-sacrificing! Have you subscribed?

Mrs. Bingo—Oh, yes, I got the money from my husband the first day.—[Cloak Review.

Not So Well.

"How's the patient to-day?" asked the doctor.

"I'm afraid his mind is affected now so that he never—will—recover," sobbed the sick man's wife.

"Has he been undergoing any great mental strain?"

"I don't know, sir, but the symptoms commenced just after he tried to read your prescriptions."—[Washington Star.

A DREADFUL PRISON.

No One Who Enters Ever Returns to the World Again Alive.

Some 50 miles from St. Petersburg, upon the Lake of Ladoga, there is a small granite island entirely occupied by a fortress. It is Schluesselburg, the dreadful prison of State, worse than the French Bastile, worse than the fortress of St. Peter and St. Paul with its Troubetzkoi and Alexewsky Ravelins and its underground cells. The most resolute of the revolutionists, men and women, who have taken part in actual conspiracies, whom it is not considered safe to keep in the fortress of Peter and Paul, are sent there. The absence of any inhabitants except those employed in service renders it possible to isolate the prisoners to a degree unattainable anywhere else. No one is allowed to land upon the island. Sentinels have orders to shoot any one who approaches. If the near relative of a prisoner inquire concerning him at the police departanent in St. Petersburg, they are sometimes told "alive" or "dead." Sometimes no answer is given.

The soldiers and guards are themselves prisoners, who mingle only with each other, and are carefully watched on the rare occasions when they are allowed to make a visit to the mainland. It was possible to establish secret communications with even the most jealously guarded prisoners in the St. Petersburg fortress. But the fortress of Schlusselburg remained dumb like the grave it is, though some of the best known men of the revolution party, in whom the greatest interest was felt among the whole body of revolutionists, were kept there. We rarely could ever tell whether they were alive or dead. A few months ago, however, our friends in Russia received some news from this place of endless misery. It is very brief—only such as can be conveyed upon a bit of paper smuggled with the greatest danger through some friendly hand. It merely tells which of the prisoners are dead, and which are still alive; but even this summary is eloquent enough. We learn from it that out of the 52 prisoners sent there in the course of the last eight years, 20, or about 40 per cent, are already dead. Several of those who survive should be added to the list of the dead. They are insane, and have lost what is as precious, if not more precious, to a man than life.

GRATIFED CURIOSITY.

The Young Man Pressed the Button and Put Out the Lights.

A gentlemen recently gave a housewarming party, having just moved into a new dwelling. A large company was invited, and the entire mansion was thrown open to the guests. The house was modern in its appointments to the last degree, even to be lighted with electricity instead of gas.

One young man among the guests saw much to arouse his curiosity and was on the alert for new discoveries.

A celebrated singer had just taken her place at the piano, when this young man, who was standing in the lower hall near the parlor door, caught sight of something that looked like a black rubber button in the center of a small marble disk. What could that be for?

He was so anxious to know that he could not listen to the singer, says London *Tid-Bits*. The crowd was great, and he felt sure he could examine the curiosity without being noticed. He passed his hand over it slyly, touched the rubber or metal button with his fingers, pressed it softly, and on the instant the parlors and hall were in total darkness.

The song of the soprano was ended in a little shriek, and the air was full of exclamations.

"Pray keep perfectly quiet," the voice of the host was heard saying. "We will have lights in a moment."

Groping his way through the crowd, stepping on their toes, striking against them and putting his outstretched hands into shrinking faces, the chagrined host finally made his way into the hall, felt along the wall until he touched the electric button, pressed it and the rooms were again flooded with light.

The inquisitive young man hadn't presence of mind enough to hold his tongue.

"Oh, is that what that thing is for?" he said. "I didn't know, or I—I—I—would not have touched it."

Remember the Game.

"In a game of euchre, the other night," said a club man at the Cafe Savarin," I held the seven, eight, nine and ten, and one of the party observed that he had a good foundation for a poker hand."

"'If you've got nerve enough to bet five dollars on your hand,' said he, 'we'll play it.'

"'I'll go you,' said I.

"He drew three cards. I drew one. I got a jack and took the pot.

"'Well,' said he, 'if you haven't got nerve to put anything on such a hand as you had.'

"He forgot that we had only a euchre deck, and I knew I had two chances out of four to fill my straight, top or bottom. And it took half an hour to explain to his satisfaction that I hadn't done a reckless thing."—[N. Y. Herald.

Five Act Tragedy.

"The Quigleys 've got a boy. He's as nice a little baby as ever was."

"There goes that horrid Quigley boy. What a pestilential little nuisance the brat is!"

"What a guy young Quigley is, and oh, so fresh!"

"Quigley is an odd stick. Mighty dull company, eh!"

"Old Quigley is dead."

"That so?"

And this ends life's history.—[Boston Transcript.

Confused as Usual.

They are producing queer boys in Rochester, N. Y. The esteemed *Union and Advertiser* of that town editorially declares:

It is no uncommon thing for men to be stopped on the street by boys whose heads are hardly up to their knees with a request for a light.

Boys whose heads are hardly up to their knees might be in better business, say as dime museum freaks.—[New York Advertiser.

Scholastic Item.

Mr. Manhattan Beach has just been paying a number of bills which his hopeful son, who is a student at Yale college, contracted.

"I had no idea," said the old man to his son, "that studying was so expensive."

"Oh, yes, it costs money," replied the youth, "and I didn't study very much, either."—[Texas Siftings.

His Last Beat.

Foreman of Vigilance Committee—Where's the editor? We want him.

Office Boy—If you please, sir, he hung himself in the barn last night.

Foreman Vigilance Committee—Confound him! he always had a way of gittin' ahead of folks; and just to think—we've walked twelve miles to lynch him!—[Atlanta Constitution.

Juvenile Amenities.

Jimpsy (venturing out on an uncertain roof)—Say, Teddy, what if this roof should go down?

Teddy (seized with a sudden inspiration)—Say, I know what I'd do if this roof went down.

Jimpsy (eagerly)—What?

Teddy (witheringly)—I'd go with it.—[Boston Courier.

His Right to Kick.

"I do hate to hear a man grumble all the time as that fellow is doing over there," said a disgusted passenger to the conductor of a train.

"'My dear sir," exclaimed the conductor in surprise, "you evidently do not understand the case. That man is traveling on a pass."—[Somerville Journal.

Don't Call Her, Let Her Sleep.

Call a girl a spring chicken and she will laugh; call a woman a hen and she gets mad. Call a young lady a witch and she will enjoy it; call an old woman a witch and your life is in danger. Call a girl a kitten and she won't take it unkindly; call a woman a cat and she will hate you.—[St. Louis Republic.

Our Serial Story.

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CHAPTER III.

IN THE TOILS.

A week had passed since Rill and George Tempest had met in the lonely cabin on the hillside. The sun was not yet two hours high. Rill had just completed her morning housework, her last task being to sweep the rough, uneven floor of the cabin with a broom which had seen much hard usage. She replaced the implement in its accustomed corner, and passing with light step to the spring on the hillside, a dozen paces from the door, prepared to make her toilet for the day. A mackerel kit served the purpose of a wash-basin. Dipping it into the sparkling pool, she carried it to the shade of a cluster of scrub-oaks standing near, and depositing it on a convenient stone, she drew from the hollow of a stump close by a bar of yellow soap, wrapped in a coarse but clean towel, which had evidently once formed part of a coffee sack. Loosening her hair, which had been confined in a careless knot by a couple of bent and antiquated hairpins, she moistened it plentifully, and then rolling the sleeves of her calico dress to her shoulders, revealing a pair of arms whose round softness might have been envied by many of society's fair dames, and whose whiteness was in marked contrast to the pair of brown little sun-tanned hands, she began her ablutions.

Rill's procedings were marked with energy, and it was not long until she was on her way back to the cabin, her cheeks glowing from the rubbing she had administered to her face, and her deep brown eyes sparkling in anticipation. Again within the cabin, she brought from out the top drawer of an old bureau standing near the window a dilapidated comb and a piece of looking-glass. Getting the latter propped at the proper angle, on the top of the bureau, Rill proceeded to dress her hair with extreme nicety. With much difficulty this was effected to her satisfaction, and she gazed with innocent pleasure at the reflection in the mirror.

"What yer a-doin', Rill?"

Rill gave a great start, and looked up in surprise at her father, who was leaning with both elbows on the window-sill, looking at her in undisguised astonishment.

"O, pap, how you scared me!" exclaimed the girl, hastily replacing mirror and comb in the drawer, while a bright blush rose in either cheek, and like a wave spread over her face, even tinting the clear brow, under the damp tendrils of hair that fringed it. "What's the matter? I thought you was goin' to work this morning at the mines?"

There was a slight accent of reproach in the young "girl's words, and the old man, leaving the window, entered the cabin with a somewhat deprecating air.

"Well, yer see, Rill," he began, "I hadn't no spirit for to work to-day. I couldn't fix my mind onto it, nohow. And I've been working purty steady for quite a spell; so I just concluded that I'd take a day off, and kinder rest up."

"You ain't goin' down to San Rafael?" queried Rill, looking sharply at him.

"Of course not. I'm just a'goin' to loaf. I kinder felt as though I'd like to take the gun an' git out in the woods awhile."

John Pease, or "old man Pease," as he was universally known among the men, was a man about 50 years old; a tall, raw-boned, shambling person, with a thin face, high cheek bones and long, straight hair that had once been a dirty yellow in hue, but was now plentifully streaked with gray; one of a very common type among the thousands who drifted across the plains toward the golden coast, but who were without the energy to utilize their opportunities and push their fortunes on the highroad to success. In short, he was a bit of human driftwood, with whom the current of life had played, and finally had stranded in this remote corner.

The first flush of surprise over, Rill had gone on completing her toilet by fastening a bow of faded red ribbon at her throat. The old man, who had sunk upon a chair, watched her with a sort of dull surprise.

"Well, Rill, what you fixin' up so fer? Somebody comin'?" and he grinned at this rude attempt at wit. For a visitor

"WHAT YOU FIXIN' UP SO FER?"

at the lonely cabin was a very rare event. No one came, save some of his own companions when a trip to San Rafael was their purpose—a trip which always ended in Pease being brought home helplessly drunk; hence Rill's quick question to her father.

Rill blushed slightly again. "I just got through my work and thought I would clean myself up a little," was her reply, "Air you goin' a-huntin'?"

"I guess so," was the old man's reply; and shambling across the room, he took his gun from its resting place across two pegs driven in the wall above the mantel, and left the room without another word to the girl.

Rill followed him to the door and looked after him until he had plunged into the woods above the house. Then turning back, she took from its hiding place in the lower part of the cupboard a basket covered with a white cloth. Placing a slat sun-bonnet on her head, she left the cabin and took an obscure path leading into the woods, but in a different direction from that pursued by her father.

Half a mile from the cabin she reached the crest of the acclivity, and turning at right angles to her former course, pursued her way along the brow of the ridge for some distance, then suddenly plunging downward along a slope so steep that she was frequently compelled to aid her descent by clinging to the bushes, she reached the bottom of a narrow, deep valley—a gash in the mountain side—along which ran a rapid little stream, brawling over its rocky bed. Crossing this on a couple of convenient stones, the girl clambered around the projecting end of a huge rock that had ages before been loosened from its original place far up the mountain side, and parting the bushes that clustered thickly about its base, reached her destination.

The huge rock already spoken of—a fragment that formed a cliff in itself—lay far enough from the rocky wall of that side of the valley to leave a triangular space several feet wide between them. The open side of the triangle was partially closed by a heap of stones and earth, covered with trees and bushes, leaving but a narrow passage for entrance, of which Rill had availed herself. The branches of the trees on the mountain side stretched entirely over this hidden nook, sheltering it from observation.

This was the hiding place to which Rill had brought the fugitive, George Tempest. He was seated on a projecting shelf of rock as she entered his retreat, and rose as she came timidly forward.

"Good morning, Rill," said he, cheerily. "What news is there up at the mines? Are they still searching for me?"

Rill deposited the basket on the ground, and spreading the cloth which had covered it upon the rock which had formed his seat, began to empty the basket of the food which it contained, as she replied:

"There don't seem ter be any stir that I can hear of, Mr. Tempest. There has been any talk about the men hunting for you fer two days now. They all seem to think, as well as I can make out, that you got clear off over the range."

"That's all right. Then, as soon as it is dark, I shall try to escape."

Rill stopped suddenly and looked up in alarm. "Oh, don't go!" she burst out.

"Why, Rill? I cannot stay here always. I must make my way to a place of safety as soon as I can," responded Tempest. "I have already taxed your kindness too long."

Rill stood, her head bowed so that he could not see her eyes, but two great tears coursing their way down her cheeks caught his gaze.

Tempest grasped her hand that was hanging idly by her side. "Do not mistake me," he said. "I am deeply grateful to you. You have stood my friend in my direst need, and I should be unworthy if I ever forgot that I am indebted to you for my life."

Rill gently withdrew her hand from his detaining clasp. A slight blush was upon her cheek as she looked up through her tears to say: "I know yer must be hungry! Sit down and eat yer breakfast. It's all ready."

"And I am ready for it," returned Tempest, blithely, and without more ado he began his meal. Rill seated herself upon the projecting root of a tree near by and watched him with satisfaction.

"Rill, I have never heard you say why you believed me innocent of the crime of murdering my uncle?" said Tempest, inquiringly.

"Humph! I knowed it," was Rill's prompt answer.

"You knew it? Why, did you ever hear my name before?"

Rill shook her head.

"Then how did you know it?" persisted Tempest.

"Because—because—yer couldn't of done it," answered the girl. "Yer don't look like a murderer. But do go on with yer breakfast, sir. I know yer hungry."

Tempest proceeded with his meal, and the two sat for some minutes in silence; the girl evidently pleased with the zest with which he relished the food she had brought. When Tempest had completed his meal, Rill rose and picking up the basket said with a sigh, "Well, I expect I'd better be a'goin'." Then pausing she looked into Tempest's face with a wistful gaze, and added: "But—Mr. Tempest—yer didn't reely mean it when yer said yer was a'goin' away?"

Tempest, who had risen to his feet, took Rill's little brown hand in his grasp as he answered: "Yes, Rill, I must go. I have friends in San Francisco who will help me to clear myself of the charge hanging over me. I must reach them as speedily as I can. I think the pursuit has ceased and that I can travel in safety—at least, after I have put 50 or 60 miles between me and this spot. And be assured, little girl, that I will always remember with gratitude the friendship you have shown to me. It is to be—"

"Don't say any more about it, sir, please," lifting her dark eyes, which were swimming in tears to meet his gaze. "I would have done as much for any creature hunted to death as you was. But—" Here the girl broke down, and covering her face with her hands, sobbed violently.

Tempest looked kindly, pityingly upon his faithful little friend. He waited in silence till she was composed, and then gently drawing her hands from her tear-stained face, he asked: "Why do you cry? Are you sorry that I am trying to reach friends?" And his tone was gentle and encouraging as it would have been to a distressed little child.

"No," answered the girl. "I am glad yer have them that kin help you better than I kin. But—I'm sorry—sorry you're goin'—'cause you're the only friend I've got." And turning aside, she leaned her head upon her arm against the trunk of a tree, and again the sobs shook her slight form.

"Yes, Rill, I am your friend, and may God so deal with me if ever I forget what a friend you have been to me. Don't cry, Rill. This parting is not forever I hope. When I have once proved my innocence and brought the guilty one to justice, you shall see me again."

Rill turned her head, still leaning against the tree, so that she could look up into his face. "You will come back again?"

"Yes, indeed, Rill. I promise you that faithfully. Come, cheer up. It shall be but a few weeks at most until we shall meet again."

The girl smiled up at him through her tears, as Tempest went on: "And you shall find that you have not lost your friend. Anything I can do for you shall be done gladly. If you could have your wish, Rill, what would it be?"

The girl gave a downward glance at her worn and faded calico dress, beneath which her brown, sun-tanned feet and ankles peeped out, and, looking up again, answered: "I'd like to have some good clothes—and go to school to larn how to read books."

"That you shall, Rill," answered Tempest promptly. "You shall have—if your father will allow it—an education at the best school San Francisco affords, as well as good clothes and books and a home among friends."

The little mountain girl looked up gladly. Her eyes sparkled and her cheeks flushed as she responded: "Then it won't be so hard to say goodbye."

"Goodbye then, Rill—for a few weeks only," said Tempest. Her sun bonnet had fallen back off her head, and Tempest stooped, as if to imprint a brotherly kiss upon her brow, when a startling interruption occurred.

"Put up your hands!" shouted a harsh voice, and Tempest, lifting his eyes in astonishment, beheld three men, with rifles leveled at his breast, upon the edge of the cliff, a dozen feet above him.

Rill gave one glance, and sank at the foot of the tree, moaning, "Oh! pap, pap, yer followed me!"

CHAPTER IV.

A BIT OF MYSTERY.

The midday sun was beating fiercely down upon the dusty main street of Rosita. There was but little stir along that "artery of commerce," as the editor of the Rosita *Howler* was accustomed to call it, in his weekly puffings of the town, in which he was endeavoring, with but indifferent success, however, to earn a precarious livelihood. Two or three mule teams, attached to loads of hay which had come in from the country, were standing in the street in front of as many different saloons, in which their owners were awaiting the advent of a possible customer. And Harry Vandeveer, as he stood in the front door of the principal hotel, a two-story frame structure, with its pretentious title, "Occidental Hotel," blazoned in enormous black letters across the entire front—mentally apostrophised it as "the deadest town in

"AND YOU—YOU BELIEVE HIM INNOCENT?"

California."

Harry was a young man of nearly the same age as his friend, George Tempest; his form tall and slender, but well knit, and, as his mother frequently said, "just like your father was at your age, my dear;" with light auburn hair, but a shade darker than that of his sister Kate, and a clear, frank blue eye; altogether a good looking, well-built young man, and one who would attract more than a passing glance from a stranger.

Harry leaned idly against the doorpost and gazed along the street. Besides the mule teams already spoken of, a Chinaman, who was stepping briskly along with a flat basket of laundry-work under one arm, was the only living object within his range of vision. The male population of Rosita had taken refuge indoors from the heat of the day. Col. Vandeveer and his son had arrived on the morning train from San Francisco, to look after the affairs of Mr. Tempest, the murdered banker. The forenoon had been spent in inquiries to ascertain the probable fate of his nephew and presumed murderer, a rumor having obtained credence in San Francisco that the young man had been shot down among the mountains by some one of the scouting parties in search of him. This rumor their inquiries had proved false, and, to their great relief they had accepted the theory prevalent in Rosita, that he had escaped across the mountains and was beyond the reach of pursuit.

Col. Vandeveer was engaged with Mr. Bernstein at the bank in settling up the business relations existing between himself and the murdered man; and Harry was, somewhat impatiently it must be confessed, awaiting his father's return, in the hope that the business which detained him might be concluded in time to take the afternoon train homeward. Growing tired of the monotony out of doors, Harry turned and went up-stairs to his room. It was the same that had formerly been occupied by George Tempest, and Harry busied himself in putting together the belongings of his friend, in order to take them home with him.

Among these was a photograph of the three young people, George Tempest, Harry and his sister, taken several years before, when they were all schoolmates together. Harry took it in his hand and seating himself upon the bed, gazed long and steadily at the counterpart presentment of his friend.

"Poor George!" he soliloquized half aloud; "I don't believe he is guilty, no matter what the circumstances are—no matter if the governor does think him the murderer—I cannot believe it."

A rap at the door disturbed him. "Come in," he called, supposing it to be one of the servants.

The door opened and to his intense surprise, a young lady entered the room, and quickly closing the door after her, inquired:

"Is this Senor Vandeveer?"

Harry rose to his feet in astonishment, but bowing, politely replied, "It is."

The lady looked surprised. "Indeed! I had supposed that Mr. Vandeveer was an old man."

"An old man? It is probably my father you are thinking of, Colonel Vandeveer. I am his son Harry, at your service."

"Harry! I have heard"—then checking herself—"you are the friend of George Tempest, his foster brother almost?"

Harry bowed.

"And you—you believe him innocent?" There was entreaty in the piercing black eyes which were fastened upon his face.

"Innocent? Yes, indeed, I believe him innocent. I have known George Tempest for years; he was, as you say, as near as a brother to me, and I will never believe him guilty without more proof than has yet been brought."

"Thank God," was her fervent exclamation in reply; and sinking into a chair, she burst into tears.

Harry stood gazing on his visitor with curiosity. She was apparently about the same age as his sister Kate, evidently with Mexican blood in her veins. She was of medium height, with a well-rounded figure, and dressed in a simple suit of black.

Harry stood silently watching her, while his thoughts were busy in the endeavor to solve the mystery of her interest in George Tempest. During all the time since the latter had left San Francisco, the young men had kept up a close correspondence; but though Tempest had written to him long and amusing accounts of his social experiences in Rosita, he had mentioned no one among the young ladies whom he had met, who in the slightest degree answered to the person before him.

Evidently she was deeply interested in Tempest and his fate, and the revulsion of feeling at finding that the fugitive had in Harry Vandeveer a loyal friend who believed in his innocence, had caused her sudden emotion. Harry waited until she was more composed, and then said: "I beg your pardon, but what can I do for you?"

"Nothing for me, but much for George Tempest. Do you remain in Rosita long?"

"It is possible that we leave this afternoon."

"Return this afternoon! And leave him a fugitive, a wanderer, with armed men upon his track like bloodhounds, seeking his life? Will you make no effort to save him—to aid him?"

"I thought that all pursuit had ceased, that he had escaped, and had probably reached a place of safety ere this."

"He is in danger every hour. A band of desperate men are on his track—like Judas of old, they covet the money that has been offered for his capture, dead or alive. Will you not aid him?"

"Aid him? Yes, indeed; if I knew where to find him I would go at once."

The girl sprang up, a gleam of hope lighting her face. "Thank God, that he has one friend. Go at once. Don't waste a single moment!"

"Do you know where he is concealed?" asked Harry.

"I do not know the place, but the neighborhood. I have information—it matters not how I obtained it—as to where he was last seen, and of other facts which show that he is in hiding near by. I know, too, that his enemies have this same information, and that they are upon his track. Every moment is precious."

The girl's excitement was fast kindling the same feeling in Harry. "How far is it to this place, and in what direction? Tell me how I am to get upon his track, and I will start as soon as may be."

"It is some forty miles from here, and over roads which you can travel most speedily on horseback. I hardly know how I can tell you so that you can readily find his hiding-place." She stood in perplexity for a minute, then her face cleared. "There is but one way," she said decisively, walking up and down the room in her excitement, and speaking more to herself than to Harry. "Yet, how can I? It must be done!" Then turning to Harry, she said: "You will start as soon as you can make preparations?"

"As soon as I can write a note to my father—for if I were to see him in person he would try to dissuade me—and can procure a horse for the journey."

"Then, listen to me," cried she. "Get two horses, the best you can find in the town; take that road," indicating the direction by a wave of her hand, "and just beyond the town you will find a deserted miner's cabin by the side of the road. If I am not there ready for you, wait for me."

Harry started in astonishment. "You? Do you propose accompanying me a forty-mile ride on horseback over the mountains?"

She held up her hand with a commanding gesture. "I am as deeply interested as you can possibly be, Senor Vandeveer. Do as I bid you, and be quick, for time presses. I am as much at home on horseback as I would be seated in a chair in my own room. I am a Mexicana, senor, and more than half my life has been spent upon a rancho. Have no fears but that I can ride as fast and as far as you and endure the journey better."

The determination which she showed swept away all Harry's objections, and he bowed his head in assent. "Very well; but have you a lady's saddle? I doubt if such an article can be procured in Rosita."

The first smile that Harry had yet seen on her anxious face flitted over it at his words. Her lips parted, showing a double row of small, white teeth, and she laughed musically. "Have no anxiety, senor; I shall bring my own saddle with me, and you can bring my horse without one. I shall be at the cabin within half an hour. Till then, adios!" and she glided from the room as nois elessly and as quickly as a bird.

"Well!" soliloquized Harry when he was left alone, "here's an adventure and no mistake. I'm booked for a forty-mile ride as a cavalier of an unknown young girl, and on a somewhat mysterious mission. But it's all right, if I can only find George." And seating himself at the table, he dashed off the following note in pencil:

"DEAR FATHER—Have just obtained a possible clue to George's whereabouts, and just started to follow it up. Will report by telegraph to San Francisco. Please don't let my mission be known here in Rosita. George has too many enemies here. HARRY."

Sealing and addressing it, he made some hurried changes in his toilet, and left the hotel, confiding the note to the clerk, with instructions to hand to his father on his return. A bargain was soon made for a pair of the best horses in Rosita, and he found on consulting his watch, as he mounted, that it was only a few minutes beyond the stipulated half hour.

There was a spice of adventure about the expedition which made him enter into it with a zest, because of the enigma which was presented by the unknown Mexican girl's deep interest in Tempest. And he speculated upon the mystery as he rode rapidly along the straggling street. He passed the last house, and saw a short distance ahead the deserted cabin of which the girl had spoken.

"I will be at the rendezvous first, after all," he thought, as he drew rein before the dilapidated structure.

"I am waiting for you, senor," said a musical voice; and its owner stepped from the door as she spoke.

An exclamation of astonishment escaped him at the sight. A wonderful transformation had been effected in that short half hour. It was no longer a Mexican girl but a jaunty young man in ordinary Mexican dress. A pair of white calzoneros, trimmed with silver braid; boots which Harry could not help thinking must have been originally worn by a much larger foot than hers; a much ornamented jacket of fine cloth, though showing the marks of usage; her abundant tresses of dark hair had been remorselessly cut off, and her head was covered with a black sombrero; a silken sash encircled her waist like a belt, from which protruded the handle of a revolver; and a pair of huge spurs jingled at her boot-heels as she walked. She blushed as she noted Harry's evident astonishment, but recovering herself, she asked: "Senor, will you oblige me by saddling my horse; you will find the saddle inside."

Harry sprang to the ground with a word of apology, and proceeded to perform the duty requested of him. It was a man's saddle of the usual Mexican pattern, with the serape snugly rolled up and strapped behind.

Harry turned to assist her to dismount, but waving him aside with a brief word of thanks, she placed her left foot in the stirrup and vaulted to her seat with the ease and grace of a practiced horseman.

All this had taken but a couple of minutes, and with a hasty backward glance toward the town, as if fearing pursuit, the girl put spurs to her horse, and the strangely assorted pair galloped away. Their road led down the valley for a couple of miles, where a brawling mountain stream was crossed by a ford, from which the road could be seen ascending the steep side of the first range of foothills. They stopped at the ford to allow the horses to drink, and Harry broke the silence which had hitherto been preserved by inquiring:

"As we are to be companions in this enterprise, pray let me know by what name I shall call you?"

His companion remained in thought for a moment, when she answered: "It can do no harm to tell you my real name. I am the Senorita Irma Montaldo; but as I am a man for the time being, I must drop my own name and assume that of my brother. So you may call me Jose Montaldo, at your service."

"Thank you, Senor Montaldo. Will you pardon what may be an impertinent question, and tell me why you take such a deep interest in the fate of George Tempest?"

A sudden flush overspread her face. "You will pardon me when I say that you shall know all in due time. Let us first find and rescue George Tempest—then he shall tell you what you desire to know himself. But we are wasting time. Let us push forward."

Harry bowed without speaking. The horses plashed through the stream, gained the opposite bank, and began climbing the steep ascent before them.

TO BE CONTINUED.

ENVELOPES AS WALL PAPER

A Buffalo Girl Covers Her Room in a Novel Way.

"Our house is all topsy-turvy. The paper hangers are striking in every room but one," said a Prospect avenue girl last night.

"An why one exception?" asked the young man whose feet were dangling from the veranda rail, and who assumes to ask questions on all subjects. "Why don't you make a clean sweep of it and paper the whole house?"

"Papered the other room myself."

"You did!" cried four voices at once.

"Yes, and every one of you furnished part of the material. Come along and I'll show you."

There was the room, and surely it was odd-looking decorated. The four walls were papered with envelopes addressed in all manner of hands, and

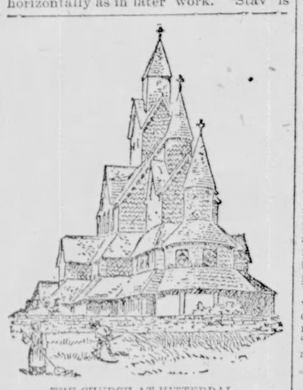
OLD WOODEN CHURCHES

THE "STAVEKIRKER" OF NORWAY,

Still Standing After Seven Centuries —Their Curious Designs and Carvings—Why These Buildings Endure So Long.

The "Stavekirker," or ancient wooden churches of Norway, are in their way almost unique among the ecclesiastical buildings of Europe. True, they have not the historical interest which attaches to many other buildings, but yet, I think, they deserve more notice than has hitherto been taken of them, both on account of their age and the curious and beautiful carving to be found on them, and also that they date from a period when the men of the north were still the terror of many a European coast. It is not a little remarkable to find at the present day wooden buildings from five to seven hundred years old, consisting in the main, perhaps, of the same timbers as those with which they had been originally constructed. Here and there, of course, they have been renewed, but still there is much which we may regard as original, to attest both the skill of the builders and the solidity and weather-resisting powers of the pine trees of mediæval Norway, which for so many centuries have withstood the fierce frosts of an almost arctic winter, as well as the scorching rays of the summer sun.

The endurance of the structure is due in no small degree to the peculiar manner in which the timbers were framed. That method of building is called in Norway *reisverk*, a word derived from the verb *at reise*, to raise, and a *reisverk* building is one in which the timbers are raised, or placed perpendicularly, and not laid horizontally as in later work. "Stav" is



THE CHURCH AT HITTERDAL.

of course the same as our word staff, or stave; and the term *stavekirk* is applied to churches which are built by this ancient method of *reisverk*.

The material used in the construction of these churches is invariably pine. Oak is only found in the south of Norway, and the beech in but one place, the famous *bo jeskov*, or beech wood, at Laurvik. If one may judge from the massive beams to be found in many of the *stavekirker*, the ancient pine forests of Norway must have supplied many trees like those tall pines which Milton tells us were fit—

to be the mast
Of some great admiral.

All the parts exposed to the weather have been coated over and over again with tar of a dark red color, and this, added to the age of the timber, gives to these churches a rich, dark brown color which forms a very pleasing contrast indeed to the white paint which is almost invariably used to cover the outside, as well as frequently the inside of the modern Norwegian country church.

The external appearance of most of these *stavekirke* is quite unique; it reminds us of an Oriental building; roof rises above roof like a pagoda, and quaint dragon heads adorn the gables. These in many instances resemble the prows of the ancient Viking ships, like the one recently found buried in the earth near the seashore.

The Oriental look about these churches is doubtless due to what their original builders saw on the eastern shores of the Mediterranean in the days of the later crusades, or earlier, for it is probable that the present churches are but reproductions of others which date from the very beginnings of Christianity in Norway under Olaf Tryggvason and Olaf the Saint.

There are still a good many of them scattered over Norway. They are not found in the far north, where stone churches are most numerous, and many of them of considerable antiquity, but in the more central parts they are still to be seen, though the number is decidedly diminishing, but efforts are being made, not without success, to preserve those already standing. The best known, but by no means the most interesting, of these churches, are those at Hitterdal in the Telemarken and Borgund, in the Lærdal. To these may now be added the specimens of this kind of architecture which are preserved merely as curiosities.

MAY PROVOKE A SMILE.

The bee lulls himself to sleep in the buzz'em of his family.—[Boston Courier.

It is funny that the load makes the cargo before the train starts.—[Chronicle Telegraph.

There is nothing like pinning faith to a wrong idea and being scratched by the pin.—[Picayune.

It was a sad instance of vegetable depravity when the first apple tried to destroy the first pair.—[Life.

Official statistics show that there are almost as many paupers in London as in the United States.

A proverb says hunger is the best cook. That may be so, but hunger hasn't got anything to cook.—[Washington Hatchet.

Every man has an ax to grind, and looks upon every other man with an eye to inducing him to turn the handle.—[Atchison Globe.

It vas for true dot sometimes merit vas lif in a lonesome places, und cheek und pro-oemption vas get der admiration of der vorldt.—[Carl Pretzel.

"How was it that the judge granted your divorce before even reading your petition?" "He was my wife's first husband."—[Washington Hatchet.

How Iron is Found.

For the sake of illustrating the difference between the practical man and theorist, let us suppose two persons to visit the northern peninsula of Michigan seeking for iron. The one rushes along blindly, takes up every good show and mines. The result is, he either makes a happy strike by mere accident or spends thousands of dollars in useless search. The other has studied the laws of electricity, and knows that certain ores of iron are magnetic. He understands also that these ores will exert their influence through any amount of superincumbent earth. Consequently he provides himself with a dipping needle and compass, and by the operation of these tells where a bed is located, its approximate depth, and probable amount of material. To prevent being deceived by the magnetic schists in that region, by means of his dipping needle and compass he traces up the bed until he finds an outcrop. Thus have been located, at little expense, many of the mining regions of that locality. Which is the wiser man in this, and how much better than the blind guesses of the so-called practical man!—[Popular Science Monthly.

Eight Hearts That Beat as One.

"Your trip to the seashore must have done you good. You look like a new man."

"I feel like seven men."

"How's that?"

"Engaged to seven girls."—[Life.

Too Cool.

Poverty-stricken Suitor—Be mine, Amanda, and I will treat you like an angel!

Amanda—I should think so. Nothing to eat and still less to wear. Not I!—[Figaro.

He Thought He Would Do.

"Oh, you won't do for a valet," said young Dolley to an applicant for the place. "You are as old as the hills."

"Well, sir," replied the man, "valleys are always as old as the hills."—[Truth.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES,

The Famed "Autocrat of the Breakfast Table," of Boston.

The most genial singer of America now stands alone. Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes is an old man. He, like Lowell, was born in Cambridge, Mass., and is now 82 years old. He was graduated from Harvard college in 1829, entered upon the study of the law, which he soon abandoned for medicine, and in 1832 went to Europe to pursue his studies, passing several years in attendance on the hospitals of Paris and other large cities.

He received the degree of M. D. in 1836, in 1838 was chosen professor of anatomy and physiology in Dartmouth college and in 1847 was elected to fill the

DR. O. W. HOLMES.

same chair in the medical college of Harvard University. Early in his college life he attracted attention as a poet. In 1836 he read before the Phi Beta Kappa society "Poetry: A Metrical Essay," which was published in the first collected edition of his "Poems" (Boston, 1836).

Dr. Holmes is, however, best known by his series of articles first published in the *Atlantic Monthly* under the title of "The Autocrat of the Breakfast Table," which constituted one of the most brilliant events in contemporary American literature. They were followed by "The Professor at the Breakfast Table," and "The Poet at the Breakfast Table."

As a writer of songs and lyrics, both humorous and serious, Dr. Holmes stands in the first rank; many of his best poems are of this class and have been written for social and festive occasions, at which they have been recited or sung by the poet himself.

A few years ago he visited England, where he met with a most brilliant and cordial reception from the great literary men of that country. He wrote a novel, "Elsie Venner," and is also the author of a number of scientific works.

SENATOR W. A. PEFFER.

The Farmers' Alliance Successor to Ingalls in the U. S. Senate.

The election of W. A. Peffer to the United States Senate has not yet convinced politicians that there is a third party in this country. It was, long ago as it took place, so unexpected that party newspaper writers have scarcely yet recovered from the shock. Senator Peffer is a Western farmer and has lived nearly all his life in Kansas. He has also studied law and has been an editor.

W. A. PEFFER.

Senator Peffer is very much in earnest. He believes that the Farmers' Alliance is a great movement of the people, that it will grow stronger and stronger until "the great awakening" which he says will be evident early in 1892. He claims that it has over 3,000,000 members and is rapidly growing, and that it is strongest in the Southern and Northwestern States. Col. Polk, the president of the Alliance, is of the same opinion as Senator Peffer. He lives in Topeka, Kansas.

THE CHAMBERED NAUTILUS.

This is the ship of pearl which, poets feign,
Sails the unshadowed main—
The venturous bark that flings
On the sweet summer wind its purple wings
In gulfs enchanted, where the Siren sings;
And coral reefs lie there
Where the cold seamaids rise to sun their streaming hair.

Its webs of living gauze no more unfurl;
Wrecked is the ship of pearl!
And every chambered cell,
Where its dim, dreaming life was wont to dwell,
As the frail tenant shaped its growing shell,
Before thee lies revealed—
Its irised ceiling rent, his sunless crypt unsealed.

Year after year beheld the silent toil—
That spread his lustrous coil;
Still as the spiral grew,
He left the last year's dwelling for the new,
Stole with soft step its shining archway through,
Built up its idle door,
Stretched in his last-found home and knew the old no more.

Thanks for the heavenly message brought by thee,
Child of the wandering sea,
Cast from her lap, forlorn!
From thy dead lips a clearer note is born,
Than ever Triton blew from wreathed horn!
While in my ear it rings,
Through the deep caves of thought I hear a voice that sings:

Build thee more stately mansions, O my soul,
As the swift seasons roll!
Leave thy low-vaulted past!
Let each new temple, statelier than the last,
Shut thee from heaven with a dome more vast,
Till thou at length art free,
Leaving thine outgrown shell by life's unresting sea!

—[Oliver Wendell Holmes.

The Farmer's Independence.

Philadelphia Inquirer.

The farmer does not realize how independent he is. He is a workingman; but his ambition begins where that of any other workingman ends. The latter toils long and hard to procure food for his family. The farmer takes no account of the farm products consumed by his family; he thinks he is in a very bad way if at the end of the season he has nothing to sell, no matter how well his family may have lived in the meantime. He aspires to be a merchant as well as a farmer, and counts only what he sells; not what he raises. And yet it is perfectly clear that a man with a farm worth having need never come to want for food. If that is not being independent, what is?

Hood's Sarsaparilla has by its peculiar merit and its wonderful cures won the confidence of the people, and is to-day the most popular blood purifier and strengthening medicine. It cures scrofula, salt rheum, dyspepsia, headache, kidney and liver complaint, catarrh, rheumatism, etc. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla, which is peculiar to itself.

Hood's Sarsaparilla sold by druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

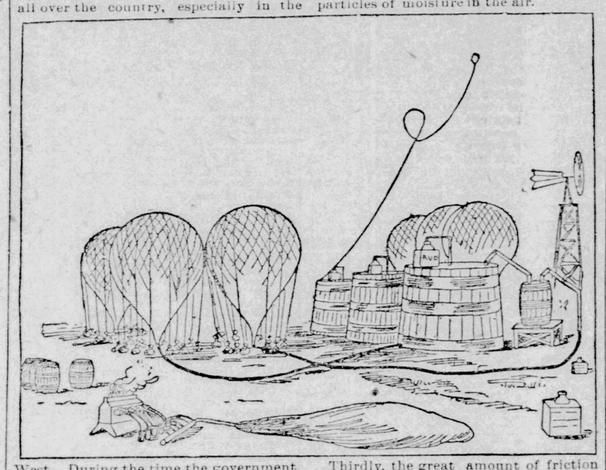
100 Doses One Dollar

MAKING RAIN IN TEXAS

GEN. DYRENFORTH'S EXPERIMENTS.

Three Closely Related Scientific Conditions Which Are Acted Upon by the Experimenters—Deafening Reports.

The experiments in rain production, now being conducted by a government party, under the lead of Gen. Dyrenforth, on a ranch some miles from Midland, Texas, have excited much interest all over the country, especially in the



West. During the time the government sky-stormers have been at it, the air and earth have trembled under the tremendous cannonading. The explosion of a balloon of 1,000 cubic feet capacity, charged with oxyhydrogen gas produces a report and concussion almost beyond the conception of a person who has never been near heavy artillery in action. The report resembles a concentrated clap of thunder, and though the balloon is at an altitude of 1,500 or 2,000 feet above the earth when exploded, the concussion jars the ground for some distance and the vibration frequently continues for several seconds while the echoes roll away. The expedition reached Midland on August 5.

The first experiment was made August 10 and was followed by a heavy rain, which broke a drought of long duration. This operation consisted of firing a number of bombs loaded with a high explosive, which is prepared on the spot by the experimenters. The bombs were placed on high ground and exploded by means of electricity. On the succeeding days large quantities of dynamite, "rackarock," blasting powder, and oxyhydrogen gas were exploded, partly on the ground and partly at heights ranging from a few feet to a mile and half, the explosives being hung from metallic balloons, poles, suspended from large kites, or contained in balloons and exploded by means of electricity or with time fuses or dynamite caps.

At least three closely related theories are recognized and acted upon by rainmakers in their experiments. Stated briefly, and bereft of technical terms, they are as follows:

First, it is believed that the formation of many rainstorms is begun by the mingling of warm, moisture-laden currents of the upper air strata with the cooler currents which flow near them and frequently in opposite directions. Such currents can be found in any locality, and it is believed that the enormous air waves which are produced by the explosions in the air, start them to so mingling. The warm current is cooled, its moisture is squeezed out of it as from a sponge, and condenses into the form of clouds, and then into raindrops. The process is a progressive one, and will multiply from a small beginning upon itself.

In the second place, it is thought that the concussion from the explosions tends to shake together or agglomerate the particles of moisture in the air.

Thirdly, the great amount of friction between particles of the air and also those of the earth. This generates large quantities of electricity and causes a polarization between the earth and clouds, and this probably produces a magnetic field, which tends to gather together the particles of moisture.

The aim is to cause explosions which shall most efficiently and economically produce these conditions and results.

To mingle the upper air currents balloons filled with oxyhydrogen gas are exploded at a great height. The method of manufacturing the gases can be readily understood with the aid of the accompanying cut. The balloon is first spread on the ground and filled one-third full of oxygen gas, which is made by passing retorts containing chlorate of potash and a little black oxide of manganese through a gasoline furnace and allowing the gas to escape in a wash barrel to the balloon. The partially filled balloon is then attached by a pipe to the hydrogen apparatus, which consists of large tanks containing iron filings and water, into which sulphuric acid is slowly decanted. The acid separates the water into its gases—hydrogen and oxygen; the oxygen combines with the iron, leaving the hydrogen gas free to pass through a wash barrel to the balloon. When the balloon is thus filled a discharging cap is inserted and it wires are attached, through which an electric current is passed when the proper altitude has been reached.

For jarring together the moisture in the air explosions of dynamite cartridges attached to kites are employed, and other explosives are fired on the ground at short intervals.

STARS OF SEPTEMBER.

Autumn Begins on the 23d—Morning and Evening Stars.

The sun hastens off toward the equator very rapidly throughout September, and on the 23d—at 3:06 in the morning, to be exact—astronomical autumn begins. The sun rose at 5:27 September 1, whereas it rose at 4:22 on the corresponding day of August. Its hours of setting was 6:33 on September 1, as against 7:35 on the same day of August. Cooler airs will be in order henceforth. The frozen North will relapse into a long six months of darkness, and the summer boarder will be driven back to the tedium of his city affairs. Summer is almost over.

A pleasant interchange of courtesies between the last quarter of August's moon and the planets began on the first night of the new month, when Mars approached very close to his more luminous sister. The pair were seen to best advantage about midnight. Venus, queen of the heavens, passes even closer to the moon, as we view it, than does Mars, and the date of her proximity to the brightest planet is only one night later than that of her rival. Early in the evening, September 3, a lovely celestial spectacle may be seen. Then it is that the moon begins the month in all its newness, while shining close to it in a slightly southerly direction glows the soft golden light of Saturn, now waning and nearing the end of her allotted time as an evening star.

Jupiter the Evening Star.

Jupiter remains brilliant as an evening star throughout the month. His brightest time of the year will occur on the evening of the fifth, when he is in opposition to the sun. Later in the month, and later in the night, he approaches very near to the moon, and as the moon is just then approaching its fullness, September 17, the spectacle will be a glorious one, in which Uranus and Neptune will be seen in bright array, with Saturn glowing faintly. At midnight of September 12 Mercury arrives at an inferior conjunction with the sun, so that for a time this small planetary gem is lost to sight. Until October 27 Mercury belongs to the morning stars, and he may be seen to the best advantage just before the first October sun rises. Saturn also passes over into the morning stars September 13, and those who are fond of watching this dainty gem in the evening hours must bid her goodby until the bright nights of the Christmas period. The rings which encircle this planet disappear September 22. The following day the sun enters the constellation of Libra, and then summer is over.

September finds the Great Bear again approaching the north, low down, while the Little Bear descends on the left or west side of the pole. The two foremost stars of the Big Dipper may be seen about 9 o'clock, low and slightly toward the east. There is something wonderfully attractive in this group of stars forming the Dipper, especially when one pauses to think that each of them, though but a point of light in a great expanse, is really an enormous globe, hundred of thousands of times larger than this earth. Nobody can tell how far off they are, but it is known that if our sun were removed and placed beside them, it would not shine as brilliantly as the smallest of the whole Dipper family. Yet the sun, it must be remembered, is 1,250,000 times larger than the earth.

Two Brilliant Galaxies.

In the southern sky, two ecliptical constellations shine resplendent—Sagittarius and Capricornus. The former is commonly represented on star maps as a centaur, though as far as imagination can see he might as well be a crab or a bird, for it is no easy matter to delineate the figure of a centaur in that constellation. In early days Sagittarus was figured as a satyr, which suited the purpose quite as well as the centaur.

Capricornus formed the basis of an interesting superstition which was held by the old astrologers. They maintained that whenever all the planets came together in Capricornus there was a deluge, while, inversely, when the conjunction occurred in Cancer, there would be a conflagration. This belief arose from the fact that when the sun was in Cancer his rays were warmest, and when in Capricorn they were feeblest. The astrologers reasoned that if such effects followed when one planet (the sun being a planet of the astrological system) was in these constellations, very much worse things might be expected when all the planets were together in Capricorn or Cancer.

High in the September heavens may be seen the bright constellation, Aquilla, with that smaller constellation, the Dolphin, close at hand, while all around and about them gleam the bright parts of the Milky Way. The stars for September furnish no brighter and lovelier scene than this. With a small telescope its glories are revealed in a two-fold sense. One must not look for anything resembling a dolphin in the constellation bearing that name, for no such resemblance exists. Probably there once was such a resemblance, but, as the constellation has changed somewhat in brightness and in relative position since the group was named, the identity has been lost. All the stars in reality are rushing through space at a tremendous rate, and it is easy to understand why the smaller constellations should show the effects of their celestial system of rapid transit. However fast they travel, the results of their changed positions are barely perceptible since the time, 4,000 years ago, when they were mapped.

The Herdsman of the Heavens.

Bootes, the Herdsman, may be seen in the Western sky throughout the September nights, chasing the Great Bear off toward the North. This is the way the old astrologers imagined him, and it seems to be a very apt and suggestive conception. Bootes stands upright now and may be seen to the best advantage. In April he was conveniently situated for observation, but not so well as now. Bootes is down on the star maps as a man with uplifted arms. One hand holds a club, the other the leash of the hunting dogs.

The tiny star just above Aquila is Sagitta, the smallest of the ancient constellations, and very near it is the constellation of Vulpecula, or "the fox and the goose." With the aid of a very powerful telescope there may be seen in Vulpecula a remarkable star cloud. "It was formerly thought," says Prof. Proctor, "to consist entirely of small stars, so remote that they could not be separately discerned; but it has lately been discovered that the greater part of this nebula's light comes from glowing gas. The vastness of the space occupied by this cloud of luminous gas will be understood—though no man can possibly conceive it—when I mention that at the distance of the nearest of the fixed stars the place of our solar system would appear but a mere point, even in a powerful telescope."

This nebula occupies a region of space many times larger than that through which the planets of our solar system pursue their paths—a statement that may be better comprehended when it is remembered that the earth's path around the sun is fully 184,000,000 miles, while Neptune, the remotest planet of the whole solar system, has an orbit of more than 5,000,000,000 miles. This patch of gas in Vulpecula is, therefore, larger than the space included within Neptune's orbit.

AN ANTI-BLAINE MAN'S LAMENT.

The wheels of the renomination train
Rattled and roared but Blaine, Blaine, Blaine!

The pattering of the Vermont rain
Was one unending Blaine, Blaine, Blaine!

The Cape May surf, it roared like Cain,
And all it said was Blaine, Blaine, Blaine!

From Oregon to down-eastest Maine,
One voice, one cry of Blaine, Blaine, Blaine!

One wail of woe, one word of bane,
One shout of sorrow, Blaine, Blaine, Blaine!

There is no turning to this lane,
This road of ruin, Blaine, Blaine, Blaine!

O, weary weight, O, endless chain,
That I must drag of Blaine, Blaine, Blaine!

O, song inapt and tune inane,
This never-ending Blaine, Blaine, Blaine!

If I were deaf it were great gain,
So might I 'scape this Blaine, Blaine, Blaine!

The cry it wanes, and I wane,
Droop, die, drop out at Blaine, Blaine, Blaine!

By day and night it gives me pain,
This fiendish yell of Blaine, Blaine, Blaine!

Forever rising, vast, immane,
Unearthly yell of Blaine, Blaine, Blaine!

In what retreat for the insane
Shall I be safe from Blaine, Blaine, Blaine?

—[New York Sun.

FOR SEASICKNESS
Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

Dr. W. W. BLACKMAN, Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I am very much pleased with it in seasickness. Several cases have been brought to my attention where it afforded prompt and entire relief."

Great Run of Salmon.

Puget Sound and Commencement Bay are literally full of salmon. Nothing like the run has ever been seen before. There are so many fish that the wheels of the steamers actually kill them. Old Indians say that not in their memory have salmon appeared in such numbers as this season.

The Tomato.

The tomato is a native of South America. It was known in England as early as 1596, but its introduction into North America is credited to the French families who were exiled by the revolution of San Domingo, and settled in the Eastern part of the United States.

A Definite Date.

"So you're five years old, Nellie! Well, when will you be six?"

"On my next birthday, sir!"—[N. Y. Sun.

—Veni, Vidi, Vici! This is true of Hall's Hair Renewer, for it is the great conqueror of gray or faded hair, making it look the same even color of youth.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Swelling in Legs of Horse.

B. O. K., Clinton county, Indiana: Your horse was attacked with inflammation of the absorbent vessels, superinduced by eating fresh clover as well as inflammation of the lungs—a complication which could not have been overcome by medicine. The attack is preceded frequently by disorders of the stomach. The animal suffers great pain, and at times his nostrils are dilated and perspiration rolls from his side. In the early stages the treatment indicated is: Give 3½ drachms powdered aloes; calomel, 1 drachm. As soon as this acts give tincture of digitalis, 2 drachms; spirits of juniper, 1 oz.; hot gin toddy, 6 ozs.; mix and give as a draught. It should be repeated—that is, the digitalis, etc., every six hours until four doses are taken. As soon as the worst is over, give an ounce of saltpetre in a gallon of drinking water twice a day for three or four days. The legs should be fomented with cloths wrung out in hot water. The abscesses should be freely opened with a sharp knife, and dressed with cloths wrung out in carbolic acid water, an ounce of acid to the pint. The latter should be done after thorough fomentation with cloths wrung out in hot water. From that which you say, the case had developed to a stage where the best thing to be done was to kill the horse and relieve him from his suffering. Even if he had got over the attack, he would have been of little value.

Tall Cherry Trees.

R. R. L., Colorado: To remedy the growing of cherry trees to an undesirable height, cut off the leading shoot when of three years' growth from the bud, after which give only occasional pruning to reform or remove any casual irregularity from cross-placed or very crowded branches, and take away all cankery or decayed wood.

Holding Up Milk.

B. T., Ohio: Yes, a cow has the power to hold up her milk.

Cramp of Muscles.

W. T. V., Michigan: The following liniament is good to cause relaxation where the muscles are cramped; chloroform, 1 part; soap liniment, 4 parts. Standing on sloped plank floors is a fruitful source of cramped muscles in horses.

Broken Wind.

Mrs. D., Illinois: A useful sedative in asthma or broken wind in a horse, is: Tincture of lobelia, 2 drachms; barley water or linseed tea, 4 ozs. Do not repeat after three doses are taken. Before giving the above, give the animal 12 ozs. of raw linseed oil and an ounce of saltpetre stirred together.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Remedy for Borers.

A correspondent of the *Husbandman* gives his experience as follows: My remedy for borers has worked so satisfactorily with me that I will give it to others who may be similarly afflicted. Last year, 1890, during the latter part of July, I first noticed that the borers had attacked my young fruit trees, and on close examination found they had made fearful ravages; indeed I was almost discouraged, but went to work with the knife cutting them out, and in many instances completely girdling the trees in my efforts to cut them out, and badly injuring others. I was advised to wrap up the trunks with old sacks or bags; but having none convenient I used paper, i. e., pages of catalogues, and in many instances common newspaper. In the autumn I uncovered the trees and found them in good order, but was at a loss to which to attribute my success—the wrapping of paper, the cutting them out, or wash of whale oil soap that I gave them. This season, during April, I washed all my trees with whale oil soap and wrapped nearly all with paper, leaving a few in nursery bed unwrapped, and in a few instances the paper was torn on those in the orchard. On examination last week I found every one where the paper was intact free from borers; in fact not finding a single one; while in those not covered and where paper had not been removed I found from one to twenty, all sizes. This to me is conclusive proof that I am on the right track. The operation is very simple and quickly done. Take a stiff paper (glazed hardware is the best) and cut it into strips four inches wide, then commence at top of trunk and wrap spirally to the foot, throwing up earth around the paper to keep it in place, or if thought necessary it can be loosely tied. A boy can wrap 200 trees in a day of ten hours, or even more. The trunks of young trees certainly need some protection from the sun, and I think this gives it to them.

Losses in Perishable Products.

Few people have any adequate notion of the great losses accruing to producers through failure to get their products to consumers in first-class condition. There is no way of getting at the figures in a case like this, nor even approximately guessing at the proportion of ruined produce to the total shipped from the country for city consumption. However, any one who has been about the markets at all knows that there is hardly a time when of butter, eggs, fruits, vegetables, etc., there is not more or less in market which is absolutely unfit for sale.

It is claimed that in this country last year no less than three hundred million pounds of butter came into the markets which was absolutely unfit for use for food purposes. Of this a very large part started from home in clean and palatable condition, but in some way in process of shipment or after arrival in market was allowed to deteriorate in quality, become rancid, or in some other way unfitted for the purpose for which it was designed. Millions of dozens of eggs annually leave the farm which share the same fate, and small fruits and vegetables beyond computation go into the garbage furnaces of the cities.

There is an immense leak here which should if possible in some way be stopped. If this end can be accomplished not only will the profits of the farmer be largely increased, but the confidence of consumers strengthened, and the consumption of first-class products promoted. Many people have learned that when they go to market they must rely on their ability to judge between a good-conditioned and a bad-conditioned product if they would not be "taken" in.

How can this leak be stopped? Refrigeration has aided greatly to diminish losses in this direction, but this in itself does not seem to be sufficient. The fault seems to be divided. It is undoubtedly largely the fault of shippers themselves that their products arrive in bad condition, and great negligence is also chargeable to receivers and commission merchants for failure to keep products in first-class order until sold. There should be a better understanding between these two classes, and between producers and the consumers to whom they ship direct. In some way it seems to us this failure should be compassed so as to promote a thoroughly established the interests of all concerned.—[National Stockman.

Lice.

The most disgusting and at the same time deleterious thing to poultry is the lodgment on their bodies of a quantity of these detestable vermin. About as good test of a fowl's neatness and thrift as is needed may be found in the absence of lice from his poultry and their houses. How any one who advances any claims to be a good poultry raiser can harbor the pest, is a wonder to us. To be sure they will come, but an energetic man will be rid of them without delay and take no rest till they are disposed of.

It will often be found that young chickens are subject to lice, which seem to prefer the head as their locality. Whether these lice really destroy so many of them as is thought may well be questioned, although very young animals bear but illy the loss of any large part of their juices.

It is a fact, however, that lice are responsible for the death of many chickens every year, and they also betoken a state of the surroundings which are not for health, nor in favor of long life, among the young stock.

Two remedies are in vogue—sulphur and kerosene. The former may be used as a preventive, in the shape of powder, the nests being well sprinkled with it before the hatching process is finished. After the birth of the chicks, it may be sprinkled freely on the bodies of both brood and mother, and is not dangerous to either.

Kerosene acts in the same way, but is not a very safe remedy for very young chickens, unless used with caution. If it gets into the eye it may cause blindness, and it seems very irritating to the tender skin, if applied freely. Yet, in spite of these drawbacks, its efficacy renders it a useful application in many

At sword's points—dirt and *Pearline*. It is hard for dirt, but pleasant for the housekeeper. *Pearline* does your washing and cleaning as nothing else can. It is strong enough to do it with little help; it is powerless to harm anything with which it helps you. Get *Pearline*, and the rest is easy; you can rest easy if you use *Pearline*.

Think You — Would it be necessary to peddle the imitations if they were as good as Pearline? Why do they select names ending in INE? 225 JAMES PYLE, N. Y.

instances. It must be rubbed upon the feathers, not upon the skin, near the roots, so as to certainly reach the lice. It ought also to be applied to the under parts of the hen, and caution is necessary here. The process is a tedious one, so much care is necessary, and the simple use of sulphur in the nests, as a preventive, is much to be preferred.—[Poultry World.

Facts About Fowls.

There are probably more Leghorn, Plymouth Rock, and Light Brahma fowls bred throughout the United States than of any other three breeds, and possibly of all breeds. The Leghorn will rank first in number, the Plymouth Rocks and Light Brahmas following very closely.

Upon the attention given to growing chicks during hot days will determine largely the success at the close of the summer season. In hot weather young growing chicks suffer from heat, and need certain foods that do not produce fat, but more that bring bone and muscle.

Eggs, when they command only eight cents per dozen in the market, should be carefully packed in salt and stored away for higher prices. This method will keep eggs nicely, and by October they will bring at least twenty cents per dozen. Certainly the margin of profit at this figure is ample.

Many who have failed to make a success in other pursuits in life go at poultry-keeping with the idea that it is profitable and easy, with little or no labor. They learn after a time what it means to hatch and rear 1,000 chicks. One or two years' experience dispels their first idea, and they are glad to quit.

Ducks are not as good field foragers as chickens or turkeys; their short legs and flat, web feet retard their movements. On a pond or other water they make up for their awkwardness on land, and go through as much exercise that is good for them. The duck is exempt from many prevailing diseases to which other poultry are subject. They are usually excellent layers, the Pekin duck leading all in this respect.

Poultry is to some extent raised in Cuba. In the streets of Havana may be seen some of the worst looking specimens of poultry one could imagine, living, as most of them do, on the refuse matter about the marketplaces. There is a lack of the bright red comb and healthy, cleanly appearance of farm-raised stock. On a few of the plantations may be found some of our leading breeds. There is a field for this industry, rightly managed, i. e., this section of the country.

We have yet to know of a farmer or poultryman who has taken up the breeding of swans, fowls of great value, and not so difficult to rear with the same amount of care and attention that is given to poultry. Most of the large public parks, such as Central Park, New York, Fairmont Park, Philadelphia, Allegheny Park, Allegheny, Pa., Lincoln Park, Chicago, and many others, keep and rear fresh stock annually. Live breeding pairs cost from $25 to $100. At such prices it looks reasonable to believe them to be profitable. Eggs cannot be obtained but the birds can from superintendent of any of the above-mentioned parks. Would it not pay to try a few as to their value as farm fowls.—[Cor. American Agriculturist.

MRS. MARY LEASE,

The Woman Orator Who Stirs the Souls of the Farmers' Alliance.

No speaker in the series of women's conventions held in Washington last spring left so marked an impression as Mrs. Mary E. Lease, of Kansas. She is a natural orator and rabid reformer. She is the Joan of Arc of the farmers and

MRS. LEASE.

workingmen of Kansas. The Farmers' Alliance admits women on equal terms with men, and it claims to already include half a million women in its membership.

Whatever of economic heresy there may be in its platform, all Mrs. Lease's hearers are carried away with her eloquence. She has an army of Kansas women of like spirit at her back. The Republican majority in Kansas was thought invincible, and yet the Farmers' Alliance last November elected five farmer congressmen out of seven, secured the state legislature and replaced the world-famed United States Senator Ingalls by the almost unknown Peffer. There is no doubt that Mrs. Lease and the women of Kansas are, in a large measure, responsible for the success of the agitation. Mrs. Lease is a lawyer.

Some War Time Prices.

A gentleman, whose fortunes were cast with the confederacy, says that he never feels disposed to complain at restaurant charges. He shows the following prices taken from the bill of the Oriental restaurant at Richmond under date of January 17, 1864:

Soup, per plate	$1 50	WINES, PER BOTTLE.	
Turkey, per plate	3 50	Champagne	$30 00
Chicken, per plate	3 50	Madeira	50 00
Rockfish, pr plate	3 00	Port	25 00
Roast beef, per plate	2 00	Claret	20 00
		Sherry	35 00
Beefsteak, pr dish	3 50	LIQUORS, PER DRINK.	
Ham and eggs	3 00	French brandy	3 00
Boiled eggs	2 00	Rye whisky	2 00
Fried oysters	5 00	Apple brandy	2 00
Raw oysters	3 00	MALT LIQUORS, PER BOTTLE.	
Cabbage	1 00		
Potatoes	1 00	Porter	12 00
Pure coffee, pr cup	3 00	Ale	12 00
Pure tea, per cup	2 00	Ale, ½ bottle	6 00
Fresh milk	2 00	CIGARS.	
Bread and butter	1 50	Fine Havana	1 00

"Two Bells: Whisky Cocktail."

Philadelphia Record.

King George of Greece devotes himself to acoustic experiments with bells and glasses from which he obtains extraordinary results.

Why It Is Popular.

Because it has proven its absolute merit over and over again, because it has an unequaled record of cures, because its business is conducted in a thoroughly honest manner, and because it combines economy and strength, being the only medicine of which "100 Doses One Dollar" is true—these strong points have made Hood's Sarsaparilla the most successful medicine of the day.

The Sunday School.

Christ the Good Shepherd.

LESSON XII., SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1891.

Golden text:—The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.—Psa. 23, 1.

LESSON TEXT.

(John 10: 1-16.)

1. Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that entereth not by the door into the sheepfold, but climbeth up some other way, the same is a thief and a robber.

2. But he that entereth in by the door is the shepherd of the sheep.

3. To him the porter openeth; and the sheep hear his voice: and he calleth his own sheep by name, and leadeth them out.

4. And when he putteth forth his own sheep, he goeth before them, and the sheep follow him: for they know his voice.

5. And a stranger will they not follow, but will flee from him: for they know not the voice of strangers.

6. This parable spake Jesus unto them: but they understood not what things they were which he spake unto them.

7. Then said Jesus unto them again, Verily, verily, I say unto you, I am the door of the sheep.

8. All that ever came before me are thieves and robbers: but the sheep did not hear them.

9. I am the door: by me if any man enter in, he shall be saved, and shall go in and out, and find pasture.

10. The thief cometh not, but for to steal, and to kill, and to destroy: I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly.

11. I am the good shepherd: the good shepherd giveth his life for the sheep.

12. But he that is a hireling, and not the shepherd, whose own the sheep are not, seeth the wolf coming, and leaveth the sheep, and fleeth: and the wolf catcheth them, and scattereth the sheep.

13. The hireling fleeth, because he is a hireling, and careth not for the sheep.

14. I am the good shepherd, and know my sheep, and am known of mine.

15. As the Father knoweth me, even so know I the Father; and I lay down my life for the sheep.

16. And other sheep I have, which are not of this fold: them also I must bring, and they shall hear my voice; and they shall become one flock, one shepherd (v. 16). The fold is the place of enclosure; the flock is the aggregation of the sheep. Jesus does not say that all his sheep shall ultimately be in one earthly fold; but he does say that they shall all be of his flock, all under his loving care and control. This does not seem to meet fully the longings and hopes of those who feel that there ought to be only one organization of Christians, within one denominational fold, all the world over. The old translators even went so far as apparently to think that Jesus must have meant something different from what he said, and they actually represented him as saying, "There shall be one fold." But Jesus said what he did say, and we must accept it as meaning what he meant to say. There are sheep outside of the fold whom Jesus will bring to be members of his flock. Is there any danger that we shall refuse to recognize the outside sheep of our Shepherd's flock?—H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.

STALKING WELSH RABBITS.

The Joke of Which a Duluth Youth Was the Victim.

"Did you ever stalk the Welsh rabbit?"

The question seemed to confuse the youth addressed. He was from Duluth, where his father made his "pile" in lumber. Since his arrival in Gotham he had been a perfect reservoir of hunting reminiscences in the wild West. He had even "pumped lead" into a few "rascally redskins." His stories were beginning to pall, and it was at this juncture that a youth called "Billy" threw the lamb-like question at him. His answer was "No."

"Well, I'd hardly have believed it. We'll have to get you up a hunt. Could you get ready by to-morrow morning?"

Duluth thought he could.

"Well," said Billy, "you come up to my rooms to-morrow morning, say about 8. I'll be ready, and we'll take a 'go' at the rabbits. It's an elegant time for them now, and they are as thick as Sam Hill up near the border of Westchester county. But there is one thing you've got to make up your mind to. Well, it's just this. I've known some of the bravest men, with fighting records, who wouldn't dare tackle a Welsh rabbit. Why, when Muldoon was training Sullivan, John wanted to go out and take a little of the sport, but Muldoon wouldn't listen to it; thought it might injure him. Well, good night, boys. I'm going to turn in. Now, you'll be on hand, old man. I'll telegraph and have all the arrangements made. So long."

At 8 o'clock sharp the next morning Duluth's pa would have gazed in awe at his offspring. He was gorgeous. A fore-and-aft English hunting hat adored his cranium, while the rest of his anatomy was clad in the regulation hunting garb, a la Briton, down to his leggins. The latest improved repeating rifle inclosed in its cover

Talmage's Sermon.

WHERE JACOB AND RACHEL MET.

The Gospel of Christ Furnishes the Refreshing, Satisfying Draught Which is the Great Want of the World.

Dr. T. DeWitt Talmage preached to an immense multitude at Elmira, N. Y., on Sunday, at the fair grounds, where the New York and Pennsylvania exposition is being held. Dr. Talmage's text was Genesis xxix. 8: "And they said, we cannot, until all the flocks be gathered together, and till they roll the stone from the well's mouth; then we water the sheep."

There are some reasons why it is appropriate that I should accept the invitation to preach at this great inter-state fair, and to these throngs of countrymen and citizens, horsemen just come from their fine chargers, the king of beasts, for I take the crown from the lion, and put it on the brow of the horse, which is in every way nobler, and speak to these shepherds just come from their flocks, the Lord himself in one place called a Shepherd, and in another placed called a Lamb, and all the good are sheep, and preach to you cattlemen come up from the herds, your occupation honored by the fact that God himself thinks it worthy of immortal record that he owns "the cattle on a thousand hills." It is appropriate that I come because I was a farmer's boy, and never saw a city until I was nearly grown, and having been born in the country I never got over it, and would not dwell in cities a day if my work was not appointed there.

My love to you now, and when I get through I will give you my hand, for though I have this summer shaken hands with perhaps forty thousand people in twenty-one states of the Union all the way through to Colorado and North and South I will not conclude my summer vacation till I have shaken hands with you. You old farmer, out there! how you make me think of my father! You elderly woman out there with cap and spectacles! How you make me think of my mother! And now while the air of these fair grounds is filled with the bleating of sheep, and the neighing of horses, and the lowing of cattle, I cannot find a more appropriate text than the one I read. It is a scene in Mesopotamia, beautifully pastoral. A well of water of great value in that region. The fields round about it white with three flocks of sheep lying down waiting for the watering. I hear their bleating coming on the bright air, and the laughter of young men and maidens indulging in rustic repartee. I look on and see one of the flocks of sheep coming. Meanwhile, Jacob, a stranger, on the interesting errand of looking for a wife, comes to the well.

A beautiful shepherdess comes to the same well. I see her approaching, followed by her father's flock of sheep. It was a memorable meeting. Jacob married that shepherdess. The Bible account of it is: "Jacob kissed Rachel, and lifted up his voice and wept." It has always been a mystery to me what he found to cry about before that scene occurred, Jacob accosts the shepherds and asks them why they postpone the slaking of the thirst of these sheep and why they did not immediately proceed to water them. The shepherds reply to this effect: "We are all good neighbors, and as a matter of courtesy we wait until all the sheep of the neighborhood come up. Besides that, this stone on the well's mouth is somewhat heavy, and several of us take hold of it and push it aside, and then the buckets and the troughs are filled, and the sheep are satisfied. We cannot, until all the flocks be gred together, and till they roll the stone from the well's mouth; then we water the sheep."

Oh, this is a thirsty world! Hot for the head, and blistering for the feet, and parching for the tongue. The world's great want is a cool, refreshing, satisfying draught. We wander around and find the cistern empty. Long and tedious drought has dried up the world's fountains, but nearly nineteen centuries ago a Shepherd, with crook in the shape of a cross, and feet cut and bleeding, explored the further passages of this world, and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright, and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east and the west, and cried out with a voice strong and musical that rang through the ages: "Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters!"

Now a great flock of sheep gather around the gospel well. There are a great many thirsty souls. I wonder why the flocks of all nations do not gather—why so many stay thirsty; and while I am wondering about it, my text breaks forth in the explanation, saying: "We cannot, until all the flocks be gathered together, and until they roll the stone from the well's mouth: then we water the sheep."

If a herd of swine come to a well they angrily battle each other for the precedence; if a drove of cattle come to a well they hook each other back from the water, but when the flock of sheep come, though a hundred of them shall be disappointed, they only express by sad bleating, they come together peacefully. We want a great multitude to come around the gospel well. I know there are those who do not like a crowd—they think a crowd is vulgar. If they are oppressed for room in church it makes them positively impatient and belligerent. Not so did these Oriental shepherds. They waited until all the flocks were gathered, and the more flocks that came the better they liked it. And so we ought to be anxious that all the people should come. Go out into the highways and the hedges and compel them to come in. Go to the rich and tell them they are indigent without the Gospel of Jesus. Go to the poor and tell them the affluence there is in Christ. Go to the blind and tell them of the touch that gives eternal illumination. Go to the lame and tell them of the joy that will make the lame man leap like a hart. Gather all the sheep off all the mountains.

None so torn of the dogs, none so sick, none so worried, none so dying, as to be omitted. When the fall elections come the whole land is scoured for voters, and if a man is too weak or sick to walk to the polls, a carriage is sent to him; but when the question is whether Christ or the devil shall rule this world, how few there are who come and seek the sick, and the lost, and the suffering, and the bereft, and the lame, and induce their sufferers for the Lord Jesus. Why not gather a great flock? All America in a flock; all the world in a flock. This well of the gospel is deep enough to put out the burning thirst of the fourteen hundred million of the race. Do not let the church by a spirit of exclusiveness keep the world out.

Let down all the bars, swing open all the gates, scatter all the invitations: "Whosoever will let him come." Come, white and black. Come, red men of the forest. Come, Laplander, out of the snow. Come, Patagonian, out of the heat. Come in furs. Come panting under palm leaves. Come one. Come all. Come now. As at the well of Mesopotamia, Jacob and Rachel were betrothed, so now, at this well of salvation, Christ our Shepherd will meet you coming up with your long flocks of cares and anxieties, and he will stretch out his hand in pledge of his affection, while all heaven will cry out: "Behold, the bridegroom cometh, go ye out to meet him."

You notice that this well of Mesopotamia had a stone on it, which must be removed before the sheep could be watered; and I find on the well of salvation to-day impediments and obstacles, which must be removed in order that you may obtain the refreshment and life of this gospel. In your case the impediment is pride of heart. You cannot bear to come to so democratic a fountain; you do not want to come with so many others. It is to you like when you are dry, coming to a town pump, as compared to sitting in a parlor sipping out of a chased chalice which has just been lifted from a silver salver. Not so many publicans and sinners. You want to get to your room, but it must be in a special car, with your feet on a Turkish ottoman and a band of music on board the train. You do not want to be in company with rustic Jacob and Rachel, and to be drinking out of the fountain where ten thousand sheep have been drinking before you. You will have to remove the obstacle of pride, or never find your way to the well. You will have to come as we come, willing to take the water of eternal life in any way, and at any hand, and in any kind of pitcher, crying out: "O, Lord Jesus, I am dying of thirst. Give me the water of eternal life, whether in trough or goblet; give me the water of life; I care not in what it comes to me." Away with all your hindrances of pride from the well's mouth.

Here is another man who is kept back from this water of life by the stone of an obdurate heart, which lies over the mouth of the well. You have no more feeling upon this subject than if God had yet to do you the first kindness, or you had to do God the first wrong. Seated on his lap all these years, his everlasting arms sheltering you, where is your gratitude? Where is your morning and evening prayer? Where are your consecrated lives? I say to you, as Daniel said to Belshazzar: "The God in whose hand thy breath is, and all thy way, thou hast not glorified." If you treated anybody as badly as you have treated God, you would have made 500 apologies—yea, your whole life would have been an apology. Three times a day you have been seated at God's table. Summer, spring, autumn and winter he has appropriately appointed you your health from him, your companion from him, your children from him, your home from him. All the bright surroundings of your life from him. O man, what dost thou with that hard heart? Canst thou not feel one throb of gratitude toward the God who made you, and the Christ who came to redeem you, and the Holy Ghost who has all these years been importuning you? If you could sit down five minutes under the tree of a Saviour's martyrdom, and feel his warm life blood trickling on your forehead and cheeks and hands, methinks you would get some appreciation of what you owe to a crucified Jesus.

Heart of stone, relent, relent,
Touched by Jesus' cross subdued;
See his body, mangled, rent,
Covered with gore of blood.
Sinful soul, what hast thou done?
Crucified the eternal Son.

Jacob, with a good deal of tug and push, took the stone from the well's mouth, so that the flocks might be watered. And I find on the well of salvation to-day impediments and obstacles, which must be removed in order that you may obtain the refreshment and life of this gospel. In your case the impediment is pride of heart. You cannot bear to come to so democratic a fountain; you do not want to come with so many others. It is to you like when you are dry, coming to a town pump, as compared to sitting in a parlor sipping out of a chased chalice which has just been lifted from a silver salver. Not so many publicans and sinners. You want to get to your room, but it must be in a special car, with your feet on a Turkish ottoman and a band of music on board the train. You do not want to be in company with rustic Jacob and Rachel, and to be drinking out of the fountain where ten thousand sheep have been drinking before you. You will have to remove the obstacle of pride, or never find your way to the well. You will have to come as we come, willing to take the water of eternal life in any way, and at any hand, and in any kind of pitcher, crying out: "O, Lord Jesus, I am dying of thirst. Give me the water of eternal life, whether in trough or goblet; give me the water of life; I care not in what it comes to me." Away with all your hindrances of pride from the well's mouth.

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Covered with gore of blood.
Sinful soul, what hast thou done?
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Jacob, with a good deal of tug and push, took the stone from the well's mouth, so that the flocks might be watered. And I find that to-day my word, blessed of God, might remove the hindrances to your getting up to the gospel well. Yea, I take it for granted that the work is done, and now like Oriental shepherds, I proceed to water the sheep.

Come, all ye thirsty! You have an undefined longing in your soul. You tried money-making, that did not satisfy you. You tried office under government; that did not satisfy you. You tried pictures and sculptures, but works of art did not satisfy you. You are as much disconsolate with all that as the celebrated French author who felt that he could not any longer endure the misfortunes of the world, and who said: "At 4 o'clock this afternoon, I shall put an end to my own existence. Meanwhile, I must toil on up to that time for the sustenance of my family." And he wrote on his book until the clock struck 4, when he folded up his manuscript and, by his own hand, concluded his earthly life. There are men here who are perfectly discontented. Unhappy in the past, unhappy to-day, to be unhappy forever unless you come to this gospel well. This satisfies the soul with a high, deep, all-absorbing, and eternal satisfaction. It comes and it offers the most unfortunate man so much of this world as is best for him, and throws all heaven into the bargain.

The wealth of Croesus, and of all the Rothschilds, is only a poor, miserable shilling compared with the eternal fortunes that Christ offers you to-day. In the far East there was a king who used once a year to get on a scales, while on the other side the scales were placed gold and silver and gems; indeed, enough were placed there to balance the king; then at the close of the weighing all those treasures were thrown among the populace. But Christ to-day steps on one side the scales, and on the other side are all the treasures of the universe, and he says: "All are yours—all height, all depth, all length, all breadth, all eternity; all are yours." We don't appreciate the promises of the gospel. When an aged clergyman was dying—a man very eminent in the church—a young theological student stood by his side and the aged man looked up and said to him: "Can't you give me some comfort in my dying hour?" "No," said the young man, "I can't talk to you on this subject; you know all about it, and have known it so long." "Well," said the dying man, "just recite to me some promises." The young man thought a moment, and he came to this promise; "The blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth from all sin;" and the old man clapped his hands, and in his dying moment said: "That's just the promise I have been waiting for. 'The blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth from all sin.'" Oh, the warmth, the grandeur, the magnificence of the promises!

Come, also, to this gospel well, all ye troubled. I do not suppose you have escaped. Compare your view of this life at 15 years of age with what your view of it is at 40, or 60, or 70. What a grand contrast of opinion! Were you right then, or are you right now? Two cups placed in your hands, the one a sweet cup, the other a sour cup. A cup of joy and a cup of grief. Which has been the nearest to being full, and out of which have you the more frequently partaken? What a different place the cemetery is from what it used to be. Once it was to you a grand city improvement, and you went out on the pleasure excursion, and you ran laughingly up to the mound, and you criticised in a light way the epitaph. But since the day when you heard the bell toll at the gate as you went in with the procession, it is a sad place, and there is a flood of rushing memories that suffuse the eye and overmaster the heart. Oh, you have had trouble, trouble, trouble. God only knows how much you have had. It is a wonder you have been able to live through it. It is a wonder your nervous system has not been shattered and your brain has not reeled. Trouble, trouble. If I could gather all the griefs, of all sorts, from this great audience, and could put them in one scroll, neither man nor angel could endure the recitation. Well, what do you want? "No," you say, as a Christian man: "I was becoming arrogant and I think that is why the Lord took it away. I don't want to have my property back." Well, would you have your departed friends back again? "No," you say; "I couldn't take the responsibility of bringing them from a tearless realm to a realm of tears. I couldn't do it." Well, then, what do you want? A thousand voices in the audience cry out: "Comfort, give us comfort." For that reason I have rolled away the stone from the well's mouth. Come, all ye wounded of the flock, pursued of the wolves, come to the fountain where the Lord's sick and bereft ones have come.

"Ah," says some one, "you are not old enough to understand my sorrows. You have not been in the world as long as I have, and you can't talk to me about my misfortunes in the time of old age." Well, I have been a great deal among old people, and I know how they feel about their failing health, and about their departed friends, and about the loneliness that sometimes strikes through their soul. After two persons have lived together for 40 or 50 years, and one of them is taken away, what desolation! I shall not forget the cry of the late Rev. D. De Witt, of New York, when he stood by the open grave of his beloved wife, and, after the obsequies had ended, he looked down into the open place and said: "Farewell, my honored, faithful, and beloved wife. The bond that bound us is severed. Thou art in glory, and I am here on earth. We shall meet again. Farewell! Farewell!" To lean on a prop for fifty years, and then have it break under you. There were only two years' difference between the deaths of my father and mother. After my mother's decease, my father used to go round as though looking for something, and he would often get up from one room, without any seeming reason, and go to another room; and then he would take his cane and start out and some one would say, "Father, where are you going?" and he would answer: "I don't know exactly where I am going." Always looking for something. Though he was a tender-hearted man, I never saw him cry but once, and that was at the burial of my mother. After sixty years' living together, it was hard to part. And there are aged people to-day who are feeling just such a pang as that. I want to tell them there is perfect enchantment in the promises of this gospel; and I come to them and I offer them my arm, or I take their arm and I bring them to this gospel well. Sit down, father, or mother, sit down. See if there is anything at the well for you. Come, David, the Psalmist, have you anything encouraging to offer them? "Yes," says the Psalmist, "they shall bring forth fruit in old age, they shall be fat and flourishing to show that the Lord is upright; he is my rock, and there is no unrighteousness in me." Come, Isaiah, have you anything to say out of your prophesies for these aged people? "Yes," says Isaiah; "Down to old age I am with thee." Well, if the Lord is going to carry you, you ought not to worry much about your failing eyesight and failing limbs. You get a little worried for fear sometime you will come to want, do you? Your children and grandchildren sometimes speak a little sharp at you because of your ailments. The Lord will not speak sharp. Do you think you will come to want? What do you think the Lord is? Are his granaries empty? Will he feed the raven and the rabbit, and the lion in the desert, and forget you? Why, naturalists tell us that the turpoise will not forsake its wounded and sick mate. And do you suppose the Lord of heaven and earth has not as much sympathy as the fish of the sea? But you say: "I am so near worn out, and I am of no use to God any more." I think the Lord knows whether you are of any more use or not; if you were of no more use he would have taken you before this. Do you think God has forgotten you because he has taken care of you seventy or eighty years? He thinks more of you than he ever did, because you think more of him. May the God of Abraham, and Isaac, and Jacob, and Paul, the aged, be your God forever!"

But I gather all the promises to-day in a group, and I ask the shepherds to drive their flocks of lambs and sheep up to the sparkling supply. "Behold, happy is the man whom God createth." "Though he cause grief, yet will he have compassion." "Many are the afflictions of the righteous, but the Lord delivereth him out of them all." "Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning." I am determined in this hour that no shall go away uncomforted. Yonder is a timid and shrinking soul who seems to hide away from the consolations I am uttering, as a child with a sore hand hides away from the physician lest he touch the wound too roughly, and the mother has to go and compel the little patient to come out and see the physician. So I come to your timid and shrinking soul to-day, and compel you to come out in the presence of the divine physician. He will cure you. He has been healing wounds for many years, and he will give you gentle and omnipotent medicament. But people, when they have trouble, go anywhere rather than to God. De Quincy took to opium to get rid of his troubles. Charles Lamb took to punch. Theodore Hook took to something stronger. Edwin Forrest took to theatrical dissipation. And men have run all around the earth, hoping in the quick transit to get away from their misfortunes. It has been a dead failure. There is only one well that can slake the thirst of an afflicted spirit, and that is the deep and exhaustible well of the gospel.

But some one says in the audience: "Notwithstanding all you have said this morning, I find no alleviations for my troubles." Well, I am not through yet. I have left the most potent consideration for the last. I am going to soothe you with the thought of heaven. However talkative we may be, there will come a time when the stoutest and most emphatic interrogation will evoke from us no answer. As soon as we have closed our lips for the final silence, no power on earth can break that taciturnity. But where, O Christian, will be your spirit? In a scene of infinite gladness. The spring morning of heaven waving its blossoms in the bright air. Victors fresh from battle showing their scars. The rain of earthly sorrow struck through with the rainbow of eternal joy. In one group, God and angels and the redeemed—Paul and Silas, Latimer and Ridley, Isaiah and Jeremiah, Payson and John Milton, Gabriel and Michael the archangel. Long line of choristers reaching across the hills. Seas of joy dashing to the white beach. Conquerers marching from gate to gate. You among them.

Oh, what a great flock of sheep God will gather around the celestial well. No stone on the well's mouth, while the Shepherd waters the sheep. There Jacob will recognize Rachel, the shepherdess. And standing on one side of the well of eternal rapture, your children; and standing on the other side of the well of eternal rapture, your Christian ancestry, you will be bounded on all sides by a joy so keen and grand that no other world has ever been permitted to experience it. Out of that one deep well of heaven, the Shepherd will dip reunion for the bereaved, wealth for the poor, health for the sick, rest for the weary. And then all the flock of the Lord's sheep will lie down in the green pastures, and world without end we will praise the Lord that on this Sabbath of 1891 we were permitted to study among the bleating flocks and lowing herds of this fair ground the story of Jacob and Rachel the shepherdess at the well at Mesopotamia. Oh, plunge your buckets into their great gospel well and let them come up dripping with that water of which if a man drink he never again shall thirst.

FOR THE TOILET

There is no more useful or elegant article than Ayer's Hair Vigor—the most popular and economical hair-dressing in the market. It causes the hair to grow abundantly and retain the beauty and texture of youth; prevents baldness, heals troublesome humors of the scalp and keeps it clean, cool, and healthy. Both ladies and gentlemen everywhere prefer Ayer's Hair Vigor to any other dressing for the hair. Mrs. Lydia O. Moody, E. Pittston, Me., writes: "I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for some time, and it has worked wonders for me. I was troubled with dandruff and falling hair, so that I was rapidly becoming bald; but since using the Vigor, my head is perfectly clear of dandruff, the hair has ceased coming out, and I now have a good growth, of the same color as when I was a young woman. I can heartily recommend the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor to any one suffering from dandruff or loss of hair."

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BACILLI IN BLOOD.

Recent experiments as read before the last Congress of Surgeons at Berlin, leave no doubt that the true way to *CLEAR THE SYSTEM OF MICROBI* is through the pores of the skin. It has been found that a remedy which kills the Microbi will also destroy the life of the patient; but it has also been found that the Microbi can be forced out through the skin, and it is in this way that S.S.S. relieves the system of poison.

HAVING SUFFERED much from Contagious Blood Poison, after using half a dozen bottles of S.S.S. I was RESTORED TO PERFECT HEALTH, and all eruptive sores disappeared. You are at liberty to make any use of my statement that you wish.—J. CROSBY BYRON, 203 Third Avenue, Pittsburg, Pa.

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The Camp Fire.

☞Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, or recriminations, or abuse; but we do want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life.

The Last Time.

We call the particular attention of all comrades to the fact that this is the last issue of THE BLADE in which we shall publish the Soldiers' Census blank. If any have not yet filled it out, please do so at once. It has been published every week for the past three months. The reasons for filling this blank are given in an editorial article in this issue, headed "Our Soldiers' Census Blank." Please be very prompt, and let every veteran send in his record to the Census office.

A Bob-tail Horse.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—The 14th Ills. Inft. was in the command of the lieutenant colonel (who was a Martinet) on the campaign toward Vicksburg, via Holly Springs, and every time a halt was made, of a day or so, the regiment was put on drill (the only regiment that did so of the whole command), even after our supplies were cut off by Gen. Price at Holly Springs. As the colonel was quite "tony," at every stop a detail was made to fix up things in style about head-quarters. At a place near Waterville a brick fireplace was erected at his tent, and at night a rope or grapevine was put over the top and a "cyclone" (?) tipped over the chimney. While camped there it was drill, drill, drill, four hours a day, and the boys became quite tired of that kind of fun, on "one cracker a day," especially as they were considered old troops. One day a portion of the regiment was on picket duty, and one of the captains was officer of the guard. As it was a terrible wet and muddy trip to visit the outposts of foot, the officer of the guard borrowed the colonel's horse, went his round, and stopped with the picket reserve to sleep till daylight. When daylight came, he was slightly surprised to find a bob-tail horse hitched where he had tied the colonel's nag; but an investigation revealed that it was the same horse, shorn by some of the "boys." Well, the colonel was mad, and offered 30 days' furlough and $100 to the person that would tell who did it. But, alas! it was an accident; no one witnessed it! The rest of the brigade soon caught on, and when we again started on the march the bands began playing, "Bet Your Money on the Bob-tail Horse," which made the colonel so mad he made the regiment march to attention several miles, and threatened to court-martial any one of the 14th who dared to cheer. The question was asked some time since, "Who was the one-armed colonel that was killed near Coffeyville, Miss?" I do not remember the regiment, nor from what state; but Col. Hogg (or Hoag) was the man, and he commanded a regiment of cavalry.—H. S. LOWERY, Co. E, 14th Ills. Inft.

First Day at Shiloh.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—Recently I observed Lewis B. Jessup's experience on the second day at Shiloh. I would be pleased to hear from any survivor of Co. B, 2d Illinois Light Artillery, who could, no doubt, tell some things quite interesting, if not pleasing, to the "boys in blue" at all times.

Co. B was stationed at St. Jo, Mo., (where I joined in February, 1862,) and commanded by Capt. Madison, who afterwards died at Corinth, Miss. After going to Benton barracks, we turned over our brass guns and took from the arsenal five 24-pound seige guns, and one 64-pound mountain Howitzer, which we loaded on board the Liberty No. 2, I think, and proceeded to Shiloh, to be be woke up on that memorable Sunday morning by the announcement of a battle in full blast, while we were yet on the boat at Pittsburg Landing. And notwithstanding the contradictory statements as to our forces being surprised and stampeded on that first day, we were in line in the morning, it was an indisputable fact to those of us who were on the ground and talked the matter over with members of regiments who were run over before they could get their clothes on and get in line. Where are the 25th Mo. Inft., boys? They can tell something about the carelessness of the officer in command on that memorable morning, through which thousands went to their long home from the ranks of our brave boys, all because Grant did not have a supply of that essential article of which Brother Knight says President Lincoln recommended as being a good thing for more of the officers on such occasions? There was surely an "awakener" needed on that occasion, or else someone had an over-dose! Of course, those are not pleasant things to be reminded of, yet they look us in the face as stubborn facts.—C. W. MOFFATT, Co. B, 2d Ills. Lgt. Art.

With Blunt at Cane Hill.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—As the old comrades are building a hot fire around the battle ground at Prairie Grove, Ark., I will tell my experience in that bloody fight. My regiment was stationed at Elkhorn tavern, or Pea Ridge battle ground. On the 5th or 6th we were ordered on a forced march to reinforce Blunt, at Cane Hill, and scour the country. As we went on the night of the 6th, we went into camp on the south side of Illinois creek. In the old field near the creek, and close where we camped, was mentioned in a letter to the Camp Fire. It was on the south side of the field, 400 yards from our camp. We were then six or seven miles from Gen. Blunt's camp at Cane Hill, and why we did not go through that night, as some other troops attempted to do, has always been a mystery to me. Early in the morning, on the 7th, we started on the march. Co. A was in the advance, and we marched up by the white house that was on the main road; then we came to the timber where the rebels formed later in the day. By that time our regiment and commissary train was fairly straightened out. The sun was just peeping through the tree-tops. I heard some shots fired in our front, and said to the comrade that was riding by me that "those Missourians were killing hogs for breakfast!" By this time we had come near to the lines where the Missourians were camped. As the firing increased, our command was halted. The Missouri troops were retreating on a road that ran to the left, and the rebs were flanking us. Our regiment retreated back to Herron's command, four or five miles in the rear. In the stampede my horse fell down with me and caught my left leg under him, so that I could not get out without help. In a few minutes a man came up with a Federal overcoat on and I asked him to get down and help me out. He got off with a six-shooter in his hand, and said: "G—d— you, give up your arms." Then I knew that he was a reb. He took my arms, then he pulled the horse over so that I could get out, after which he marched me down the road and fell in with some other prisoners. If that reb is still alive, I would like to hear from him through the Camp Fire. One comrade states that the prisoners were all turned loose the next day. As he was an officer, probably he was; but the crowd that I was with was kept in the rear of the rebel lines the rest of the day, where shot and shell from Herron's and Blunt's artillery knocked limbs from the trees all 'round us, and kept the guards very uneasy. Near sundown we were taken about half a mile to the rear and kept there until midnight, when we began to move by some artillery that was muffled up for retreating. The next morning, the 8th, we were on the south side of the Barton mountains, ten or twelve miles from the battle field. The prisoners were all together then, and I don't think there were less than 150. We were marched to Fort Smith, and kept there about fifteen days, and sent back to Cane Hill under a flag of truce for exchange. As I was one of the prisoners, I know that I am correct. Several of the comrades are still living that were with me while a prisoner. Regarding the number of troops engaged, I don't know; but I know I saw more rebs there than I had ever seen previous, and more than I saw afterward. I would like to see something from comrades of the 1st Ark.-Cav., especially from Co. A.—S. CAUGHMAN.

In Search of Bread.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—As an ex-Confederate conscript, I would like to write a few plain facts, absolute truths, regarding my first engagement under conscription—the memorable battle of Prairie Grove. When I was sworn in by the captain of Co. E (Morgan's regiment, 3d Trans-Miss. Inft., three days after conscript laws were to be enforced, I took the oath under a mental reservation; and being a little past 23 years of age, I did not know at that time that in an old secret organization, of which Gen. Albert Pike was a prominent member, such a reservation was forbidden. Nevertheless, I out-generaled both armies as completely and systematically as a conscript or man could wish to. I was enlisted at Devall's Bluff, on White river, Prairie county, Ark., in May or June, 1862. Whether Gen. Pike, with his Indians brave, single file, he in the lead, with his long, silver-haired locks being fanned by a cold December wind, struck a bee line for the staked plains, Santa Fe, the Pacific slope or the swamps of Red river, there to winter and feast on fat venison, wild ducks, geese, turkeys, etc.; or whether Gen. Blount was under full headway on the 8th at daylight for Missouri, for a new requisition of Uncle Sam's good winter clothing and other supplies, I cannot say. But I am well satisfied that Gen. Hindman's conscript army were on their way to the south bank of the Arkansas river, in search of bread! One of the most enjoyable meals I ever ate in my life was the one I partook of the night after the battle, when we met our wagons with cooking utensils; and it certainly was providential, as I had been living on parched corn for days, and was out long before we met our train.—JOHN MCCLURE TATE, Co. E, Morgan's 3d Trans-Miss. Inft.

Jack and the Guide.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—While the Federal soldiers under Gen. Rousseau were in this section they kept the monotony broken by an occasional hunt for that peculiar biped known to old vets as "bushwhacker." Lieut. Avery was sent for by one of the commanding officers, and was asked to pick out a good man to lead a small detail on one of those sporadic hunts. He said he could get the very man wanted for the business, so he sent for "Jack the Scout." On his arrival he was told what was wanted. He scratched his head a minute and inquired:

"Say, Cap., do you want them things brought to headquarters or run out?"

"Use your best judgment, Jack," was the reply.

He rode off after selecting the detail. After traveling through a very dangerous section, nine miles from the camp, he stopped at old man J——'s and told him he had to show him the way to —— mill. He then divided his men into three squads, leading the first himself; and as they turned a bend in the road, which was skirted with a dense wood, they were fired into by the "Dutch hackers." There was a stampede, and "Jack," yelling, shot at the guide and ordered his squad to catch him—thus the enemy came out of the bush to pick off some of the scout's comrades, when the remainder of the Yanks appeared on the scene from behind and on both flanks. Then the conscripting devils realized that they "were in it." There were nine of them, and "Jack" said, "they were too d—d hard to catch to bring in, and as I was busy trying to catch that d—d guide, the boys misunderstood my orders and made the last mother's son of 'em quit the country. Pact, Capt!"

The old man who guided the soldiers knew where those fellows were ambushed and had informed "Jack;" so, when the time arrived to squelch that little confederacy, "Jack" and the old man put a job up on 'em, and they were killed too d—d dead to breed ghosts," as old man J— says; and he adds, "the people thought the Yankees were a-gwine to kill me shore; but then, they didn't know ever'thing by a dinged sight."

* * *

I want to call the attention of the "boys" to the fact that there is too much "nagging" about the different branches of the army; also which were the hardest worked—the fact is, they were all hard worked in this section, especially Buell's wagoners. Now boys, accidents, either gray or indicreet, are what is appreciated most, and I move that all "chronics" be relegated to the rear now, as they are better versed in "rear service." Uncle Dan recalls to memory many pleasant thoughts of Gen. Rousseau while in this section, and one not so pleasant to me at the time. He had his headquarters in the parlor of the mansion of one of the old slaveocrats, and one day I was sent with an important written message, which I delivered in the presence of some female visitors. He read it, and turning to me said:

"I'll attend to those villains; I am busy now."

Thus being dismissed, I started off rapidly, and on reaching the yard I was stopped by an orderly, who said, "The old man wants to see you directly." Soon he came sauntering down to the gate through the tall sarubbery, and gave me a small note, with the remark, "Be careful my little man."

On the following day I was sent in a great hurry with another message, and lo! there were the same feminine visitors; and the frown that he gave me was terrible to behold. I advanced hesitatingly and handed him the message; he read it and said:

"See here; I don't want to hear any more complaints about my soldiers robbing hen roosts! You little scamp, you don't you dare show yourself here again!"

I fled in dismay. As I reached the gate the old general stepped out on the porch and conversed in a little while with an orderly. Yet I was lending distance to the scene. Soon the orderly mounted his horse, and came galloping down the street, and when he rode up to me, said smilingly:

"Bub, the old man was after you, was he?"

"Yes," I replied.

Then he continued: "It is getting too dangerous for you to carry these messages to headquarters. Hereafter 'Jack' will call for them. Don't dare to come up here again. Gen. Rousseau told those women that those notes were complaints about the soldiers stealing chickens and eggs."

Soon after the above occurrence the boys went on their memorable raid. If "Jack the Scout," don't show up soon I will relate a little incident that occurred in this county prior to the great Rousseau raid. But if Lieut. Avery sees this, and will write it up, he could give all the details. BUB.

Chips.

Comrade John B. Files, Co. I, 1st Ala., says:—"Henry Kirby seems to think that the rebels in Alabama are the most hospitable people he has ever lived among, and recounts their kindness to him. His statements, however, constitute poor proof that the horrible crimes mentioned from time to time in the Camp Fire, as having been committed in Alabama during the war, were not real and true. Born and raised in Alabama, I am cognizant of things that took place during those dark days. I know a confederate soldier who was hung for no other reason, than that he allowed a Union man named Bolton to use his horse. Bolton and the Johnny were hung side by side. I might also mention John Miller, a Union man who was waylaid and shot, because he was loyal to the 14th and 15th amendments. And when Gen. Geo. E. Spencer fell among the confeds their good (?) doctors gave him calomel until he was nearly dead—would have died if he had not been carried away by the negroes on the place. It was this same principle of cutthroatism that caused John M. Clayton's death in 1889. I have nothing against the repentant rebels; neither have I any love for the unprincipled cutthroats who way laid and murdered the loyal men of the South."

"Bubs" suggestion as to the character of communications for the Camp Fire most appreciated, accords precisely with the editor's ideas. It is to be hoped that the "boys" will act in accordance.

As an especial favor, the editor asks that every contributor to the Camp Fire give his full name and postoffice address in every letter, not neglecting to add company letter, regimental number and branch of service.

Information Wanted.

☞Requests of this sort will be inserted in the department at the rate of 5 cents for three lines or less each insertion. It is impossible to insert them free.

Wanted—The addresses of the officers and privates who shipped on board the U. S. steamship Mismi in 1862, and were assigned to the South Atlantic Squadron. Address, THOMAS HANNIGAN, 821 Brooke Ave., Richmond, Va.

Wanted—Names and P. O. address of the two 6th Ohio "boys" (Buford's Div.—6th O., 9th N. Y., 4th N. Y.), who assisted me in loading sugar barrels at Bristo station, after Lee's flank movement on Gen. Mead at Culpeper.—ED DECKER, Hunter, Green Co., N. Y.

Mr. Blaine's fortune is estimated at about $750,000, a friend of his says, and much of it is invested in railroads and mining properties.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1. Send your real name and address. The name will not be published.

2.—Send only one question at a time, if you expect full replies. If more than one, they *must* be on the same general subject, not on different ones.

3.—Do not ask us where you can *buy* or *sell* anything, nor ask for addresses of business men or firms. This would be free advertising.

4.—Do not ask whether any business man or firm is reliable.

5.—Send only questions whose replies will be of general interest to our readers. We reserve the right not to answer queries which we consider are not so. Mathematical problems, puzzles, etc., are barred by this rule.

6.—No replies by mail to questions, in any case.

France's Paper Circulation.

B. S. S., Richmond, Ind.: By the terms of the treaty between France and Germany, made in January, 1871, it was provided that France should pay to Germany an indemnity of 5,000,000,000 francs. One-fifth of this was to be paid during the year 1871, and the remainder within three years following. This was in addition to the expenses of the war, to meet which France had already incurred enormous debts. The success of the French in meeting this great drain of their resources is one of the most remarkable incidents in the financial history of nations. One of the first acts of the French assembly which convened under the new government was to negotiate a loan of 2,500,000,000 francs. A very large part of this was taken up in France itself, and generally by the people individually, not by bankers or syndicates. This was because the French are a saving, thrifty race. They do not risk their money in speculative ventures, and will not even deposit it in banks, as a rule, but keep it stored away in old stockings, or cracked tea-pots, at home. But when this great debt came upon the country, then these small sums of money were brought forth for its relief. It has been said that "nothing but their immense misfortunes, nothing but a vast loan in their own securities, could have extracted the hoards of France from the custody of the people." The offer of no other securities would have tempted them, for they had confidence in no other securities." The payment of the first milard (thousand million) of francs, in 1871, virtually drained the country of its coin. To furnish money, therefore, needed in the transaction of business, the Bank of France, by authority of the government, issued 888,000,000 francs in paper money. Careful and prudent as the French people are, it is safe to say that they were never so careful and prudent as during the years from 1871 to 1875; that they never tilled their ground with more diligence, or sustained more rigidly from unnecessary expenditures. Therefore, these were unusually prosperous years, the interest on the indemnity was promptly paid, and the principal reduced much faster than had been anticipated. The last payment was made three years before the time fixed for the very last installment was paid. All the business of the country had during this time to be carried on with paper money, and it was not until 1874 that the Bank of France was able to resume specie payments. However, the careful management of the paper circulation of the bank has been such that the evils inevitable upon such circulation, the depreciation of the paper currency, disturbance of exchanges and so on, etc., have been far less marked and less harmful than in other instances occurring in other countries. Although non-convertible, the paper money was never allowed to exceed a certain amount, and the premium on gold never exceed 1½ per cent, and most of the time was much less. Mr. Bagehot said in November, 1874, that "the failure of the French armies was not more startling than the success of their financial." But the most notable effect followed this large issue of paper currency, noted by Mr. Bagehot thus, in his work on "Lombard Street:" "The note of the Bank of France has not, indeed, been depreciated enough to disorder ordinary transactions. But any depreciation, however small, even the

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1891.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 119,000.

With the merits of his goods is what every advertiser seeks; and there is no better mode of securing so extensive an acquaintance so cheaply as by advertising in the Toledo Weekly BLADE. Note the circulation last week, given above. That tells a story that the sagacious advertiser will heed.

A FINANCE PRIMER.

47—The Exception Cause of the Greenbacks.

We have received, under date of Aug. 31, from Hon. SAMUEL V. BECKWITH, of Winsted, Conn., chairman of the House committee on Labor in the legislature of that state, the following frank letter, which we take pleasure in reproducing and discussing:

EDITOR BLADE:—I am a subscriber, a reader and an admirer of THE BLADE and have induced some of my neighbors to subscribe for it. I like its politics, especially its strong protective tariff articles; and am most earnestly and fully in sympathy with its articles on the liquor question, believing that the much-needed reform is more a matter of education than of law.

But on the money question, as treated in your recent editorials, I cannot avoid the conviction that they are misleading and unfair. For example, in your last issue, replying to a correspondent, you say that the greenbacks could not go below their *par*, because they were a legal tender; and then you proceed to call attention to the premium on gold as indicative of some weakness or defect in the greenback. Now, is that fair? Were the greenbacks legal tender? Was it not to be expected that the very important exceptions, "customs dues and interest on the public debt," should cause the premium on gold? The late Judge Kelley, of Pennsylvania, was reported as saying in Congress that the first $50,000,000 of United States notes were worth a premium discount. I have never heard that statement disputed; and if true, why was it? Plainly because they have upon their face the words "Receivable for all public dues."

I have also understood that these same United States notes were for a considerable time at a premium of from ¼ to ½ per cent over American coined gold in London and Paris. I can see no good reason for doubting the truth of that statement. If our government had at all times honored its own paper, if both the executive and legislative departments of the government had from the first honestly and faithfully persisted in making and keeping the greenbacks a full legal tender, with no exceptions whatever, would not the premium on gold, to which you allude, have been mainly avoided? Peter Cooper, Judge Kelley, Thaddeus Stevens, Edward P. Allis and William A. Berkey were not fools or cranks; yet they earnestly and ably contended that the financial policy of our government of the times to which you refer was neither wise, necessary or just.

We beg to assure Mr. BECKWITH that THE BLADE is neither unfair nor misleading in its discussions of the financial question. We believe in an absolutely sound currency, and we are endeavoring as far as it lies in our power to make the reasons for that belief perfectly clear. One of the great obstructions we find in this work is, that so many people have imbibed partial, and therefore erroneous, views on various points connected with our finances. To make clear the points raised in the above letter, it is better to begin with the $50,000,000 demand notes of which he speaks. These notes were issued under the act of July 17, 1861; they were limited to $50,000,000 in volume and to denominations of not less than $10. By the act of August 5, of the same year, the issue of $5 notes was also permitted. The form of these notes was as follows:

WASHINGTON, August 10, 1861.
Act of July 17, 1861.
10 [American Eagle.] 10
[Lincoln.]
On Demand, the [Vignette.]
UNITED STATES
Promise to Pay to the Bearer
TEN DOLLARS.
No.....
Payable by the Treasurer of the U. S.
J. W. WHELPLEY,
Asst. Treasurer of the U. S. at Philada.
E. D. TALLINAN,
for the Register of the Treasury.
RECEIVABLE IN PAYMENT OF ALL PUBLIC DUES.

It will be noted that these notes—the first "demand notes" ever issued by the United States government—differed from the "greenbacks," as the later issues were called, in three important particulars:

First—They were redeemable on demand—that is, whenever any one desired the coin for them, he could get it. The greenbacks are redeemable only at the pleasure of the government. The holder cannot demand payment unless the government is willing.

Second—They were made "receivable in payment of all public dues"—that is, the government agreed to take them for interest on the public dent and in payment of customs, which are excepted in the greenback.

Third—These notes were not declared a legal tender; no one was compelled to take them unless he wished. The greenbacks are a legal tender of all debts, public and private, except customs duties and interest on the United States debt.

All that Mr. BECKWITH says of these notes is true, we presume. These notes were never at a discount. Why? Because the holders of them could go at any time to the government depositories in New York, Boston, Philadelphia, St. Louis or Cincinnati, and obtain the coin. The silver dollar then cut no figure in our coinage; there were but few in circulation. Hence practically they were redeemable in gold, because that was the only coin the government had wherewith to pay them. It is very probable, although we do not know it to be a fact, that they bore a small premium over gold in London and Paris, because our gold coin, like all other foreign coin in those cities, is paid and received by weight in place of by count; consequently a slight wearing away of each coin would make a small difference between their weight value and their face value, and this would account for the slight premium being paid for the "demand notes." Why was not the issue of these notes continued? For the very good reason, first, that the government found difficulty at times in redeeming them when they were presented for payment; and, secondly, in order to keep up the stock of gold necessary to meet the interest on the rapidly increasing volume of our bonds, which the absolute necessity of finding a market for as many as possible in Europe compelled us to make payable in gold. This would have been impossible with these "demand notes" in circulation, because they were receivable for all public dues, and were used by importers in paying customs duties—and these payments were the way in which the treasury could keep up its supply of gold.

It was *necessity* which compelled the government to resort to an irredeemable paper issue, which is what the greenback really is. Any paper issue is irredeemable, in the technical sense of that word, when there is no time specified on its face for payment, and when it does not contain the words "on demand." Consequently it will be seen that the closing sentence of our correspondent's letter, beginning "if our government had at all times honored its own paper," is the expression of what was then an absolute impossibility. The government was in such a position that it could not make the greenback receivable for all purposes; our foreign market for bonds would have been cut off, and it is not too much to say that the government would thereby have gone into bankruptcy. It saved itself from this by the issue of almost half a billion of greenbacks, which were of the nature of a forced loan on the American people. It was a choice between evils, and the Treasury chose the least of the two.

An irredeemable paper currency always deranges a nation's finances, and costs the people and the country at large immense sums by that derangement. It has been decided conclusively by the Supreme court of the United States that the government has the *right* to issue such a paper currency; but this does not alter the fact that it is *unwise* at any time to issue it. The greenbacks were issued because there was no other method then available for raising money. The government tried every possible plan—the issue of bonds of various denominations and for various periods; the issue of short-time treasury notes, bearing interest; the issue of compound interest notes; and finally an irredeemable paper, the greenback. To go back and resort to irredeemable paper at the present time, when our finances are on a solid basis, would be the acme of imbecility and absurdity.

We hope we have made the point clear to our correspondent. The demand notes never were at a discount because they were payable in coin "on demand," not because they were "receivable for all public dues." A treasury note, to remain at par with coin at all times, must be payable "on demand." This requirement compels the treasury to have on hand enough coin to redeem them. We do not understand the greenback issue which is urged by the People's party to be of this nature. Unless it contains this condition, it would be sure to depreciate when issued in excess; and if they were merely made "receivable for all public dues," the notes would soon go out of circulation by being paid at the custom-houses for duties. If there is any remaining point needing discussion, we shall be glad to answer further.

THE DISTRIBUTION OF WEALTH.

While it is true that the population of the United States is growing rapidly, it is also true that the national wealth is growing faster. This proposition cannot be successfully disputed by any one; but the People's party in the West endeavors to break its force, by declaring that "the wealth of the nation is gradually drifting into the hands of the few, while the masses are being robbed." This assertion has been made countless times within the past two years, but never with any facts adduced in proof. It is very easy to make wild assertions, but it is quite a different thing to prove them true.

A man in Nebraska quoted this statement in a letter to the Albany, N. Y. *Journal*, and asked what could be said concerning it. The editor sent the letter to Mr. EDWARD ATKINSON, of Boston, who is recognized as the leading authority of the country upon economic statistics. His answer is as follows:

I regard all attempts to tabulate and to show the distribution of wealth by the measure of dollars, either at this period or at any other, as statistical rubbish of no value whatever to any one; and for that reason, I therefore cannot answer the question of your correspondent in Nebraska, as I should not waste my time in attempting to make any such compilation. On population, the tools of wealth, i. e. capital, fail to those who know how to use them. The question of importance is in regard to the annual product of which those who do the manual or mechanical work, receiving in compensation wages or earnings, are decade by decade securing to their own use and enjoyment an increasing share of an increasing product.

EDWARD ATKINSON.

THE AMERICAN HOG WINS.

The senseless prohibition against the importation of American pork, so long maintained by Germany, is a thing of the past. On September 8, the imperial decree was signed at Berlin rescinding the prohibition; and thus a market is again opened to the farmers of the United States for one of their most important products among the millions of the German Empire.

This desirable result is another of the tangible fruits of reciprocity. In return for this concession from Germany, President HARRISON will not reimpose the duty on beet sugar, which he is given the power to do under the reciprocity clause of the new tariff act. The arrangement is not in the form of a treaty, but President HARRISON will very soon issue his proclamation regarding the beet sugar duty. The negotiations at Berlin have been conducted by Hon. WILLIAM WALTER PHELPS, our minister to that country, and their successful issue is a strong tribute to his merits as a diplomat.

THE balance sheet of the strike of blast furnacemen in Scotland in the spring of this year has just been made public, and furnishes some interesting facts. It shows that the total cost of the strike to the men who went out to have been $92,240. Of this the strike hands received during the 23 weeks' idleness $60,895, the highest number on the strike fund in one week being 967 men and 1,355 children, and the lowest 380 men and and 557 children. Over $9,450 was spent in connection with the payment of the strike allowance. To the fund the National Association of Blast Furnacemen subscribed $40,500; Cleveland Miners' association $5,000, and the remainder from other organizations of workmen and friendly supporters. The total received was $83,600, and there remains in hand $337.

THE new reciprocity treaty with San to Domingo went into effect on September 1. During the last fiscal year we sold about one million dollars' worth of our products to the people of that little republic. Watch the returns a year hence, and see how largely they will be increased by reciprocity.

THE census reports from Alaska furnish a powerful argument for temperance reforme s. Within the ten years since the last census, the use of alcoholic liquors among the natives has reduced their numbers 8,000.

PREVENTION BETTER THAN CURE.

We are glad to note that the Cincinnati *Commercial Gazette* is gradually taking more advanced ground on the subject of temperance. Discussing a symposium by five eminent writers in the September issue of the *North American Review* on the general subject, "Is Drunkenness Curable?" the *Commercial Gazette* answers frankly and truthfully that it is —and that the way to cure it "is to quit drinking. No man gets drunk unless he drinks intoxicating liquors to excess, and no man escapes drunkenness who does drink them to excess. It may be asked, how it is possible for a man who has acquired the habit of using intoxicating liquors to excess to escape from it? As a rule there is only one way, and that is to abstain from using them altogether. This requires a vast amount of will power, but it is better than medicine—it is a sure cure."

Then our Cincinnati contemporary takes the exceedingly strong position that it is the true policy not to acquire the taste for intoxicants; that the moralists who discuss this question should direct their attention to "the boys and young men of the growing generation, and admonish them to avoid the use of liquor before they have arrived at that age when they carry the pitcher to the well to be broken." There is no such thing as a natural taste for alcoholic stimulants; it is an acquired taste, and like most of its class, far stronger than a natural one. Hence it is of importance that all temperance endeavors should be directed to the rising generation, rather than to those persons who have acquired their life habits.

The *Commercial Gazette* is also absolutely correct when it declares that there is no question that the habit may be prevented, while there is very serious question whether it can be cured when once acquired. Concerning the theory that drunkenness can be transmitted to children, it adduces the fact that women very rarely acquire the drink habit. If the alcoholic diathesis be transmitted to children, it must be transmitted to the girls as well as to the boys; but as girls in very rare instances become victims of the habit, it must be because they exercise will-power successfully against the inborn desire for drink. Then the paper very pertinently asks the question, whether it is not possible for the male half of our race to accomplish the same end by the same means?

This is certainly absolutely sound reasoning, and it follows as a conclusion from which there can be no escape, that the cure for the drink habit lies in the exercise of the will to resist the temptation to use intoxicants. It closes its article with the following:

There are few people who adequately estimate the cost to this country and to almost every country of drunkenness. We do not now confine our thoughts to the evil effects upon society of the excessive use of intoxicants, but the money cost. It is safe, it seems to us, to estimate, taking the city of Cincinnati as an illustration, that there is more money spent in this city every day in the year for liquors than for bread and meat. We hear a great deal about the sufferings of a certain class in the community, and of their demands for food which can not be adequately supplied, but these are traceable largely to the expenditures for liquors, which are an absolute injury, and could be dispensed with, if men would only exercise that will-power which controls more than one-half the population.

The writings of essayists, therefore, on this question should be directed to the rising generation, and the importance of their abstaining from the use of liquors. In this way drunkenness, which may be said is safe to cure, can certainly be prevented. And this is the answer that the *Commercial Gazette* makes to the inquiry in the *North American Review*, which has called for essays from five leading contributors.

We much regret that our Cincinnati contemporary did not continue along this line of reasoning. It would have arrived infallibly at the same position which was taken by THE BLADE long ago; for no psychologist will dare lay down the dictum that the female sex is endowed by nature with stronger will-power than the male. It is plainly apparent that women abstain from drinking, whether they have inherited a taste for alcoholic stimulants or not, by the simple exercise of their will power. Men have at least as strong, and probably stronger, wills than have the weaker sex; yet men fall under the sway of alcoholic appetite continually. Ninety-nine hundredths of all drinking to excess is done by men. Why this discrepancy?

It can only be because temptation is more directly in the path of men than of women. With saloons opening their doors on every square of the business streets of our cities, in close proximity to every manufacturing establishment or place where men are employed in numbers—in short, so distributed that it is almost impossible for a man to go to and from his daily avocation without passing the doors of one or more, men are submitted to a severe temptation from which women are exempt. If the removal of temptation enables women to escape successfully the danger of becoming drunkards, why would it not be a wise thing, a proper thing, to remove this temptation from the paths of the men as well? As the *Commercial Gazette* truly says, "the strongest efforts should be made with the boys and young men." This is the most difficult period. When boys are just entering upon the earlier steps of manhood, it is the time when they are most liable to temptation of every sort.

Does it not follow from the above course of reasoning that the thing to do to abate the evil of intemperance and the enormous money loss which results from it, is to remove the temptation by abolishing the saloons? To us the conclusion seems inevitable. Hence the true answer to the *North American Review's* question is that drunkenness is curable; that the best cure is its prevention; and that the only mode of prevention is to crush out the saloon, prohibit the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors, and thus

Pulverize the Rum Power.

READERS of THE BLADE will remember how vigorously this paper disputed the assertions of the free traders that the new tariff law would restrict our foreign trade. Some of the free trade organs took occasion to abuse us for this, and to declare that our position was incorrect when we said that the foreign buyer bought where he could buy cheapest of the goods he desired, and that our exports would sell, irrespective of what duties might be levied on imports. The proof of the soundness of our position is shown by the official report of the Statistical Bureau of the Treasury department. During the seven months ended August 1, the exports of the United States gained $30,000,000 over those of the corresponding seven months of the year 1890, while our imports gained $10,000,000 over our imports for the same period. We refer to the fact, not in a spirit of vainglorious boasting, but merely to show that THE BLADE'S position is sound on the tariff question.

DURING the month of July we exported almost fourteen million dollars' worth of wheat and flour to Europe, as against a little over seven million dollars' worth for July of last year. All of this means more money in the pockets of American farmers, and a strong impetus to all kinds of legitimate business.

HOW THE NEW TARIFF WORKS.

A most important statement has just been made public by the Bureau of Statistics of the Treasury department, showing the effects of the new tariff law upon the customs revenues, our trade, and upon prices. The figures as given are full of surprises. They show that many preconceived opinions about the tariff have no foundation in fact. It is to be remembered that these figures are from their very nature non-partisan. They are official statistics of a bureau of the government, and can be fully verified by any one who chooses to do so. We give the salient points shown by this report herewith:

First, the revenue has been reduced. The official reports of the sums received in payment of duties for the ten months from October, 1890, when the new tariff law went into effect, to July, 1891, inclusive, when compared with the corresponding months one year previous show a decrease in the customs revenues of $26,660,311. It is well to remind the reader here that the duty on sugar was not removed until April 1 of this year. A comparison of the figures for the four months from April 1 to August 1, with those of the corresponding period of the previous year, shows a reduction of $30,327,051. The reduction of revenue per year will be fully equal to the claims made by the friends of the new tariff law when it was before Congress; hence the free trade assertion that the new law would not reduce the revenue, is plainly shown to be false.

Secondly, the report considers the effect of the new tariff law upon our imports. Free traders denounced it bitterly on the ground that it would "restrict trade" and "lessen our imports," and claimed that this would also reduce the amount of our exports, on the favorite free trade theory that "if we do not buy we cannot sell." The report shows these claims to be false. Our total imports for the ten months mentioned above show an increase of $20,922,121 as compared with the corresponding period of the previous year. The value of the free merchandise imported has been increased from 34.09 per cent under the old tariff to 47.23 under the new. This per cent has been much increased since the new sugar schedule went into operation. For the four months since April 1, 56.23 per cent of the total value of our imports was free of duty. For the corresponding four months of the previous year only 32.68 per cent was free.

The third point is the effect of the new tariff law upon our exports. The theories of the free traders here again meet with crushing refutation. For the ten months under the new tariff above mentioned, the increase in the value of our exports, over the corresponding ten months of the previous year, was $32,512,902, which is much larger than the average annual increase of exports for the past twenty years, which has been only a fraction over $20,000,000 increase annually. The net increase in our exports is entirely confined to agricultural products and manufactured goods. For the fiscal year ended June 30, 1891, our exports of manufactures increased more than $17,000,000 over the fiscal year of 1890; and the exports of agricultural products increased over $13,000,000. As a portion of the last fiscal year was under the old tariff law, it is plain that the annual increase under the new tariff will be larger, especially when one considers that the reciprocity clauses will soon become an additional factor.

The fourth point in the report refers to the prices of the necessaries of life under the new tariff. They show that the free trade howl that prices would be higher, is entirely false. By a comparison of the wholesale prices of the same period for the two years, it is shown that there has been a substantial decrease, in place of an increase. The decrease has been in staple articles, such as cotton cloth, muslins, calicoes, and other prints; iron and steel nails, steel rails, binder twine, sugar, woolen goods, cutlery, window glass, glass and china ware, etc.

The report is worthy of careful study by every man who desires information. The theories and arguments of the free traders are shown to be utterly fallacious.

VICIOUS SPECIAL LEGISLATION.

There is a provision in the present constitution of Ohio forbidding special legislation for any purpose. Like a good many other provisions of that antiquated document, this one is more honored in the breach than in the observance. It is evaded by making a law apply to "all cities in Ohio which have —— inhabitants by the last federal census." As there is but one city of that exact number of inhabitants, the law can apply to but that one.

The door being opened by this ingenious method for special legislation, the Ohio General Assembly indulges in it to its heart's content. The average member of the legislature thinks he has not done his duty to his constituents unless he gets through one or two or more bill in which his own locality is specially interested. He dreads to have his opponents say, when the time for re-election comes round, that "he has done nothing down at Columbus." It is safe to say that two-thirds of this special legislation should never be enacted, and that at least one-half of it is distinctly harmful; but the Solons push through measure after measure of this character, and then during the next campaign hold up their labors in violation of the spirit of the state constitution, as entitling them to the esteem and confidence, as well as the suffrages, of their fellow-citizens.

What is needed, more than anything else, is to have members elected to the General Assembly who have sense enough to know that there are too many special laws, and that the way in which they can best serve their constituents and the entire state of Ohio, is by setting their faces like flint against any measure of the sort, unless of an extremely exceptional nature. Furthermore, they should look to the repeal of a vast deal of the vicious and unnecessary legislation that now cumbers our statute books. What we need is, less law and more enforcement; no special legislation, but every statute of general application in reality, except in a very few instances. There is occasionally a most praiseworthy piece of this special legislation, which benefits the people of the municipality for which it is enacted and at the same time injures no one else. These, however, are the exceptions that prove the rule.

A BALTIMORE dispatch states that the iron and steel manufacturing firm of COATES & Co., of that city, are preparing to add two or three tin plate mills to their already extensive plant. In an interview the head of the firm made the following declaration:

From all that we have been able to learn we have reached the conclusion that tin plate can be made as cheaply in the United States as in Wales, in France, in Germany or in any other part of the world, and as this country consumes more of that article than all the outside world does, there is every reason why American capital, ingenuity and labor should be employed in producing it.

THE Republicans of Ohio were never in better fighting trim at this stage of the campaign than they are this year.

BALMACEDA'S DOWNFALL.

The battle of Placilla, which was fought on the hills almost overlooking the city of Valparaiso, Chili, resulted in a complete victory for the Congressional forces. Valparaiso fell into their hands without a struggle, and Santiago, the capital, surrendered the next day. This means the practical ending of the Chilian war; the insurrection has become a revolution, BALMACEDA has been hurled from power, and a complete victory has been gained by the people of Chili over a man who was practically a usurper.

JOSE MANUEL BALMACEDA was elected President of the republic of Chili in 1886. BALMACEDA had no sooner familiarized himself with governmental affairs than he proceeded to inaugurate a scheme of plunder for the personal profit of himself and his creatures. Jobbery and corruption became rampant in all the departments of the government. In the beginning of 1890 BALMACEDA, without any explanation, replaced the parliamentary cabinet by another composed of his own henchmen, and in other ways violated the constitution of Chili by usurping powers which it confers on Congress alone, or on the President and Congress conjointly.

The Chilian Congress met in June, 1890, and both branches, by large majorities, passed a vote of censure on the new cabinet. Under a proper administration of affairs, this would promptly have been met by the resignation of the cabinet; but BALMACEDA insisted on retaining his ministry. Congress then, as it has a right to do under the Chilian constitution refuseed to pass any bills for raising revenue until the President should appoint a new ministry. The whole country was excited, and the press denounced BALMACEDA's course unsparingly. He yielded temporarily, and a new ministry was formed. Two months later, however, he compelled this cabinet to resign, and dissolved Congress, which had just met in extra session to pass revenue bills.

He persistently refused to call Congress together to provide appropriations for the government; issued a proclamation acknowledging that he had violated the provisions of the constitution, and calling on the army and navy to support him in his course. The Supreme court of Chili declared his acts unconstitutional and therefore null, and Congress formally deposed him from the Presidency. The navy took the side of the Congressionalist party; the regular army adhered to BALMACEDA. The northern end of the country, comprising the richest half and furnishing two-thirds of the revenues, was faithful to Congress, and BALMACEDA found it impossible to reach them by land, while he had no means of attacking them by sea. His resources grew smaller, and his power gradually weakened. The Congressionalist army then moved down and won the battle of Placilla, captured Valparaiso and the capital. The sympathies of every true friend of a republican form of government must be with the Congressional party, and it is to be hoped its leaders have the wisdom to restore the old order of things and start Chile anew on the career of prosperity which the villainy of BALMACEDA interrupted.

CHILI AND THE UNITED STATES.

Much silly talk has been indulged in by careless newspapers over the fact that the United States refused to recognize in the Congressionalist party as the rightful government of Chili while the struggle for supremacy was in progress. BALMACEDA was the lawfully elected President of that country, and his term had not yet expired. Nothing that he did could change that fact. A diplomatic representative of another country, accredited to Chili before the beginning of hostilities, could do nothing officially in the matter. Until his overthrow and flight, BALMACEDA's government was the only Chilian authority of which our government could have any official knowledge.

The circumstances of the case rendered insurrection justifiable, no doubt; but it was not the part of our nation, or any other foreign government, to interfere in the matter, or to recognize the insurrection until through success it had become a revolution and overthrown the pre-existing authority. For us to have recognized the Congressionalist junta as possessing even belligerent powers, would have been to have done exactly what we so bitterly resented Great Britain's doing 30 years ago, in the case of the Southern Confederacy. We looked upon that act—and justly—as an unfriendly one to ourselves; and had we not been fully occupied in putting down the Southern rebellion, undoubtedly England would have been called to account for it. Under the circumstances we were obliged to swallow the insult as best we could.

If our position was right then—and no patriotic American is willing to admit that it was not—the United States government did exactly right in not recognizing the Congressionalist insurrection. Now that it has proved successful and the Chilian tyrant is overthrown, the change in government will be promptly recognized, as was the case when Brazil deposed her emperor and proclaimed a republic.

Of exactly the same nature is the howl among a number of opposition papers for the recall of Minister EGAN, on the ground that he has shown too much sympathy with BALMACEDA during the struggle. We submit the propositions: First, that the assertion is without proof. No one in the United States outside the State department is in a position to declare that Mr. EGAN at any time overstepped the bounds of good taste and diplomatic usage in any respect. Second, a minister to a foreign country ought to stand well with the government to which he is accredited. If he does not, he becomes a *persona non grata*, and liable to be recalled at the request of the government to which he is accredited, as was the case with KIELEY, whom Mr. CLEVELAND sent as minister to Austria a few years ago. The papers which are howling for EGAN's recall would better make out a case against him before demanding punishment. Let it first be shown whether he has failed to serve the best interests of the United States or not. Until the facts in the case are forthcoming and the evidence against him conclusive, a demand for his recall smacks very much of the summary proceedings which characterize the court of Judge LYNCH.

IT is a fact that should be continually kept before the American people that the crops of this country will this year be worth at least *one billion* dollars more than in the year 1890. The deficient crops abroad which we must supply cannot fail to bring enormous quantities of gold from Europe to this country, and give an impetus to all classes of American business.

THE fact that our foreign commerce is increasing while that of England is on the wane, ought to cause the free traders to seriously ask themselves if there isn't a possibility at least of their being mistaken in their economic views.

SENATOR SHERMAN ANSWERS A QUERY.

Very often we find something adduced as an argument which has no particular bearing on the matter in controversy. Such is the following interrogatory from C. A., Hickory Grove, Ky.:

EDITOR BLADE:—In a controversy with an Alliance man, he asserted that the government never received a dollar of gold in payment for its bonds sold during the war, but exchanged them for its greenback currency. I would like you to give a detailed answer.

We do not see what the People's party man expects to prove by it, nor what possible bearing a fact existent a quarter of a century ago has to do with the financial question as it exists to-day. Those of our bonds which were taken abroad—and there were many million dollars' worth of them—were paid for in gold, because the greenbacks never got beyond our own borders. Bonds were sold at home and paid for in greenbacks, of course. In order to obtain an authoritative explication of the subject, THE BLADE addressed a note of inquiry to Senator SHERMAN, who replied as follows:

MANSFIELD, O., Sept. 1, 1891.

EDITOR BLADE:—Yours of the 31st ult. is received. It is true that the government received greenbacks, or United States notes, in payment for its bonds both during and since the war, as it both received and paid United States notes for all purposes, except that it required importers of foreign goods to pay duties in coin, and it paid this coin for interest on its bonds where coin payment was stipulated for. This arrangement, by which importers of foreign goods were required to furnish the coin to pay the interest on our bonds, was the vital and most effective measure for the public credit that was adopted during the war, without which it is believed we could not have raised the enormous sums of money required. Its wisdom was not called in question by either of the great parties, and was only assailed after the war was over by that class of people who were in favor of an indefinite issue of paper money without regard to its value in coin, and who subsequently opposed with much bitterness the resumption of specie payments. The same rule of payment has been applied by other nations, and recently by Brazil and the Argentine Confederation. Without it the duties on imported goods would have been reduced as the purchasing power of our greenbacks diminished. If the interest of the bonds had been payable only in greenbacks, there would have been no inducement to people, either at home or abroad, to purchase them. Very truly yours, JOHN SHERMAN.

OUR SOLDIERS' CENSUS BLANK.

To-day we publish for the last time the soldiers' census blank, which has been running in these columns for a number of weeks. The purpose was to secure a more complete return of facts regarding Union veterans than was obtained by the regular census enumerators in June, 1890. When the returns reached the Census office at Washington, it was found that the queries on the blanks regarding Union soldiers had been largely neglected by the enumerators. In order to remedy this as far as possible, Superintendent of the Census PORTER sent special requests to a number of newspapers of large circulation, especially those, which like THE BLADE, have many readers among the old soldiers, to publish this special inquiry blank. We are glad to say that THE BLADE has turned in many thousands of these blanks properly filled out. If there is any soldier who has not yet filled out one for himself, let him do so at once. This is the last issue of THE BLADE in which the blank will appear.

MEXICO'S NEW TARIFF.

Mexico has just adopted a new tariff law. It is more protective than her previous tariffs, in that it imposes a higher duty upon all competing products —that is, those foreign ones which come into competition with Mexican products. This new tariff has been levied as a preliminary to the adoption of reciprocity with the United States. The Boston *Transcript*, which is decidedly free trade, finds difficulty in comprehending this idea. It says:

It is a novel way to go at it: you want to exchange products, and as a preliminary step pass a rigid law excluding them.

Perhaps a very homely illustration, which the editor of the *Transcript* may be able to understand, is the following: Farmer A has a tract of land which he proposes to rent as pasture to certain prospective customers. Consequently he encloses it with a good high, strong fence, to keep other cattle out. The *Transcript* seems to think that as a preliminary to leasing pasturage he should tear down his fence and turn his pasture land into commons. That would be the free trade way; but it would display a sad lack of good sense.

A LEADING German-American citizen of Cleveland, Mr. WILLIAM BACKUS, jr., who has hitherto been an active Democrat, has abandoned that party and announces that he will support MCKINLEY and the entire Republican ticket. He says:

I shall vote the Republican ticket because every man who loves his country, his home, and his fireside, should vote the straight Republican ticket this fall. Great as are the natural resources of this country, the success of the Democratic free trade party would be sure to bring wreck and ruin to the business interests of the nation, and as usual the working men would be the greatest sufferers.

Mr. BACKUS, it is said, will bring with him a rather numerous contingent of young men of progressive ideas, who prefer America to Europe, and who think that our national legislation should be for the benefit of our own people rather than of those abroad.

YANKEE ingenuity is proverbial. Already we are beginning to improve on English methods in the manufacture of tin plate. For centuries the English tin makers have used tallow largely at one step of the process. An American manufacturer has found that cottonseed oil is preferable in many respects to tallow. Cottonseed oil is cheaper, and its use in the tin industry now growing up in this country will make an additional market for this important Southern product.

IT is an eloquent tribute to the success of the new tariff law in increasing the product of American manufactories that the directors of the Berlin Jute Weaving and Spinning company have just resolved to declare a dividend of 4 per cent for the past year, as against 7 per cent the year previous.

FREE sugar takes with the American people. They like "McKinley sugar" so well that in the three months succeeding the taking off of the duty—from April 1 to July 1—they used 882,403,821 more pounds of it than during the same three months of the previous year.

THE free whisky plank in the Ohio Democratic platform is let severely alone by the papers of that political faith; but all the same the racket is being worked for all it is worth among what is termed "the liquor element."

WITH the cheapest sugar ever known in this country's history, and coffee taking a tumble, the Democratic and People's party calamity howlers are having a sorry time.

THE EASTERN QUESTION.

Turkey is the "sick man of Europe." The Eastern question, in European politics, refers to the steady policy of Russia, pursued since the time of PETER the Great, to extend her dominion to the shores of the Mediterranean sea, by absorbing Turkey in Europe as part of the Russian empire. The other Great Powers of Europe have steadily set their faces like flint against this, because it would give Russia an overshadowing influence in the destinies of Europe, and disturb the balance of power among the nations.

But Russia has gained another step toward the accomplishment of her traditional policy. After the war of 1877, the Great Powers in joining in the treaty of Berlin, which ended hostilities, refused to grant to Russia one privilege she earnestly sought—that of allowing war vessels other than those of Turkey to pass through the Dardenelles, which is the famous strait connecting the sea of Marmora with the Mediterranean. Russia desired that her fleet should be allowed this right, but it was refused.

The Porte has now, however, granted this concession to her hereditary foe. It will be remembered, at different times within the past few months, the cable dispatches have referred to the detention of Russian volunteer fleet steamships bound for Vladivostock, which is the terminus of the new Siberian railway. The Russian government set up the claim that the vessels of the volunteer fleet are not war ships in the proper sense of the word. The Porte answered that even if this was admitted, the vessels detained were war transports, as they had on board a number of Russian troops; but the Czar's diplomacy seems to have been too much for the Turkish government, and the privilege of the navigation of the Dardenelles has been granted, in a modified way, to her war vessels.

It is not yet clear what the actual terms of the concession may be; but it is regarded in Europe as "allowing the camel's nose within the tent," soon to be followed by the entrance of his whole body.

WILL GRAIN BE HIGHER?

The vital question with thousands of farmers in the United States to-day, is whether to sell their crops at once or hold them for higher prices later. This is a question which every man must solve for himself. We notice that some of the People's party papers of the West are endeavoring to have the farmers hold their crops, on the theory that prices will be much higher after the new year, and asserting that the commission merchants and others in the great grain shipping centers are acting the part of bears in endeavoring to have the farmers rush their grain to the market at once in order to keep down prices. Our own personal observation is that there is more speculation for lower prices later in the season than there is for higher ones.

As an aid to our farmer readers we give the figures on the European crop shortage, as presented by the International Grain and Seed Fair, recently held at Vienna. This is virtually an assemblage of grain men, who met in their nineteenth annual session to compare notes and to buy and sell grain. The estimates of this body cover Germany, France, Norway and Sweden, Holland, Belgium, Switzerland, Russia, Servia, Bulgaria, Turkey, Spain, Portugal and Greece. Their figures show a shortage over last year's crop of 250,000,000 bushels of wheat and 400,000,000 bushels of rye, thus giving a total shortage of 650,000,000 bushels over the previous year's crop, all of which will have to be supplied from the United States. In the light of this estimate it seems likely prices will be much higher a few months hence than they are now.

THE Republican campaign in Ohio is progressing swimmingly. MCKINLEY is holding daily meetings, which are enormously attended, and at which the enthusiasm is very great. Other speakers are rapidly coming into the field, and soon the boom of the big guns will be reinforced by the rattle of musketry all along the line; but it does not follow that any Republican is thereby justified in relaxing his vigilance and letting things drift. On the contrary, this should be an incentive to still greater activity. The effort should be, not only to elect MCKINLEY and the whole state ticket, the legislative and county tickets, but to make the majorities for each and all of the candidates as great as possible.

THE census reports since 1860 show a steadily increasing discrepancy between the assessed valuation for taxation of property in the United States and its true value. They also show not only a steady increase in wealth, but an increase in the per capita ratio. In 1850, the per capita wealth of the United States was $714; in 1870, it was $780; in 1880, it was $870; and in 1890, it was at least $1,000. We have not only grown in population, but the average possessions of every inhabitant in the country have been increased.

THE Democrats in Virginia are dreadfully scared over the growth of the People's party in that state. The leaders praised it and encouraged it so long as it was confined to Republican states in the West, but now that it is at their doors, they are abusing it. They even fear the loss of one of Virginia's senators when a successor to JOHN M. DANIEL is to be elected.

A RUMOR comes by cable that France has received Russia's consent to attack Germany in case certain events, not named, occur. The recent insolent attitude of the Paris press, and the marked avoidance of Emperor WILHELM by the Czar, lend strength to the idea.

THE currency question is rapidly forging to the front as the all-important issue. It is more than probable that it will be more prominent than even the tariff issue in the Presidential fight next year.

SO FAR from preventing trade, the new tariff law has increased our foreign commerce. We know that this is against the theories of the free traders, but their maxims and the markets do not agree.

THE speech of President HARRISON at Albany, against free silver coinage and in favor of honest currency, has had a marked effect in restoring confidence in financial circles.

IT is an interesting fact that nearly one-half of the criminals in the German prisons were arrested for crimes committed under the influence of intoxicating drinks.

THERE is a lull in politics in Kansas. The farmers are too busy attending to their immense crops to spend time on political meetings.

NOW that the American hog can get into Germany perhaps he will keep out of the street cars.

MINISTER EGAN has not found it so warm in Chili as the Democratic press would make out.

CURRENT EVENTS

Gunpowder was first made by a monk at Cologne in 1320.

Painting in oil was invented at Bruges by John Van Eycke in 1410.

The frigate Philadelphia was destroyed by Decatur on February 15, 1804.

A lace bow or tuft is now an indispensable finish to the parasol handle.

The Pacific ocean was discovered by Vasco Nunez de Balboa on September 25, 1513.

A railroad in the Argentine Republic has one stretch of 211 miles without a curve or bridge.

Mrs. "Bob" Ingersoll is a tall brunette, with hair of ebony blackness, fine features and a pretty mouth.

The Italians are the swarthiest race in the United States with the exception of the Indians and the Africans.

By the death of Mrs. Polk Mrs. Grant and Mrs. Garfield have become the only surviving widows of Presidents.

The new state of Washington has a population of 349,390, and an assessed valuation of property of $271,448,136.

A Shawnee county, Kan., girl was so anxious to marry that she eloped with a St. Louis man and took her grandmother with her.

As a country rich in judges New Zealand is far ahead of the United States. About one man in fifty is a justice of the peace.

The smallest church in the world is at St. Lawrence, near Ventnor, Isle of Wight. It has a seating capacity of twelve persons.

Paybawmekezhukwayshing is an Indian patronymic which figures on the books in the office of the Emmet county, Michigan, register of deeds.

A daughter of Gen. Neal Dow, Mrs. Louise Dow Benton, is so accomplished in Volapuk that she translates works into that language for publication.

The attorney of the Great Northern railroad st

Publishers' Desk.

PARTICULAR NOTICE !!

The large double-column announcement of Dr. Carlin's Recipe Book, found on the fifth page of this issue, will not appear after the last issue for September. These books are going very fast, and those who desire a copy will please order very promptly in order to obtain it.

THE CAMPAIGN SEASON.

We are now preparing and arranging our terms for campaign three months' subscribers to the Weekly BLADE in clubs. We want from 20,000 to 30,000 short-time subscribers, and we are going to offer confidential terms to agents for three-months' clubs, which shall be very profitable. We want at least one person at every postoffice in the United States to act as agent. Send on a postal card an application, and we will send our confidential terms by mail. This will give you an opportunity to make several dollars by a very few days' work. Our campaign terms for club subscribers to the Weekly BLADE will be very low. Send for our confidential terms, and when you apply, don't forget to ask also for a sample copy of the Weekly BLADE

OUR NEW OFFER WITH DR. CARLIN'S RECIPE BOOK.

We give, on the fifth page of to-day's issue of THE BLADE, our new offer for he new edition of Dr. Ca lin's Recipe Book. We ask every one to read it carefully, because its terms are entirely different from those of the first offer. Under that, we offered the book as a premium to each one dollar subscriber to the Weekly BLADE. Under the present one, we offer the book for 4 three-months' subscribers, at 25 cents each, to the Weekly BLADE.

Our object is now, to put on our list from 20,000 to 30,000 new names of three-months' subscribers. We wish them to read THE BLADE during the campaign, until fall, that they may get acquainted with its many merits as a family newspaper, and become regular patrons of it.

While we expect to give the most of this new edition to new three-months subscribers, we will, until further notice, receive subscriptions for one year at $1 each, and send a copy of the book free, under the old offer, in order to save disappointment to those who read the first offer, but did not find it convenient to send the dollar at that time.

The first edition of 5,000 copies was snapped up quickly, all being taken within eight weeks' time. This is the most remarkable sale of a book we know of, from an advertisement in only one paper. The second edition is now being printed, and we hope will be bound and ready for mailing by the middle of August. We expect, before we mail the first copy of the second edition, to have on file the names of enough subscribers to exhaust the entire edition. This will be the case, if we judge by the rapidity with which the first edition was snapped up; hence it is important for you to act at once on our new offer.

We have to make for a third edition, and shall not print one this year, at least; therefore, if you want the book, you must get us four campaign subscribers at once, so as to be in time to get a copy of the second edition. None will be printed beyon l the 5,000 already ordered. This is simply a summer offer, and we cannot afford to make such a one during our regular renewal season.

TO BOYS WHO WISH TO MAKE POCKET MONEY.

A considerable demand has sprung up in many quarters for copies of the Weekly BLADE, to be sold on the streets in towns and cities. This demand is increasing, and we refer to it here because we think many boys and young men—boys in school, for instance—can make some spending-money by selling the Weekly BLADE in the town or city in which they may live.

If you wish to try it, write us a letter asking for terms and instructions for selling the Weekly BLADE on the streets Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

THE NEW TARIFF LAW.

Last fall we printed the new tariff law, occupying nearly four of THE BLADE'S pages, and sold many thousand copies. The Ohio campaign has renewed the demand; so we have just issued a new edition, which is now ready. It contains the full text of the McKinley bill, as it became a law, and as it now stands in the United States Statutes—complete and unabridged.

To make it the more useful, we have added notes to the different schedules, showing the *changes* from the old law—thus making it invaluable to every one who desires full information.

We will send one copy by mail, postpaid, for 4 cents. Send *two* 2-cent stamps.

Or, we will send two copies for 5 cents in stamps.

Or, *one dozen* copies for 25 cents.

Send in your orders at once for copies of "the new tariff law," inclosing the stamps with the order. Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

MAJOR McKINLEY'S PORTRAIT.

We have just prepared a magnificent portrait of Major Wm. McKinley, the famous champion of the protective policy and the Republican candidate for governor of Ohio. It is by all odds the finest portrait we have ever offered our readers. It is 21½x28 inches in size, and will be an ornament to the walls of any home. Every one of our subscribers in Ohio will want one, and we anticipate a large demand from Republicans all over the United States who admire and honor Mr. McKinley.

We will send a copy to any one by mail post paid, in a stout pasteboard tube to assure its safety, for 25 cents.

Or we will send a copy of THE WEEKLY BLADE for three months and one of these McKinley portraits for 35 cents. The price of THE WEEKLY BLADE for three months is 25 cents; hence we offer the portrait for ten cents additional when taken in connection with THE BLADE. This offer, however, cannot be made except the money for both THE BLADE and portrait come at one time.

Send in your orders immediately! Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

OUT OF PRINT.

All our copies of "Social Etiquette," by Miss Bouton, are sold; and there is no use of sending in any further orders for the book as we cannot fill them. It is out of print.

We have a few copies left of Miss Bouton's Health Hints. When these are gone, this book will also be out of print. Those who desire a copy of this, Miss Bouton's best book, should order immediately, before the few still remaining on hand are disposed of. The price is $1 per copy, postpaid by mail. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

THE BLADE'S PORTRAIT GALLERY

We have published five different portraits which we offer to our readers at a price that will enable all to decorate their homes cheaply and well, viz:—

MILITARY HEROES—Gen. Grant.

RELIGIOUS HEROES—John Calvin.

EMINENT MEN—Benjamin Harrison.

These portraits are all printed upon heavy plate paper, size 19 by 24 inches, just the size for framing for parlor or sitting room, and good enough for any house in the land. They are all exquisite works of art, and are certain to give satisfaction. We pack them securely in pasteboard tubes and send them postpaid at the following prices.

Any one portrait..... 25c

Any three portraits..... 50c

Agents can find a good thing for themselves selling these pictures. Special rates made known upon application. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

OUR NEW PICTURES.

We have just received, and are now ready to mail, two new pictures, *in colors*, which we will send to subscribers to THE BLADE, each carefully inclosed in a heavy pasteboard tube, postpaid, for 25 cents each. They are the following:

"Napoleon at Friedland, 1807," the masterpiece of the renowned French painter, Meissonnier, the original of which belonged to A. T. Stewart, of New York, and was bought at the sale of his collection by Judge Hilton for $60,000, and presented to the Metropolitan Museum of Art in that city. It is the most wonderful painting of a battle scene ever produced on canvas, and represents Napoleon saluting, with imperial gesture, his favorite and superb regiment, the 12th Cuirassiers, as it swept by him to charge the Russians at Friedland.

The copy we offer is 21x28 inches, in colors, faithfully reproducing the detail, brilliancy and sentiment of the original. Price 25 cents.

"Christ Before Pilate," by Munkacsy, the famous Hungarian artist. This is *not* the picture we sold formerly; that was plain, but this is *in colors*, reproducing with fidelity those of the original, which was sold to Postmaster-General Wanamaker for $120,000. It represents the Savior brought to the Prætorium, or residence of the Roman governor, Pilate, at Jerusalem. He stands erect, composed, gazing steadfastly on Pilate's face as the crowd hiss and howl around Him. On Pilate's right stands Caiaphas, the high priest; on his left, two elders, watching the proceedings. Through the whole picture are groups of figures and faces reflecting the emotions that animate each.

The copy we offer is 17x24 inches, in colors; the price has hitherto been $1, but our price is 25 cents.

"The Grand Canal of Venice," by Turner, the famous English artist. The original was painted as the highest of Turner's fame as a colorist; and was bought by Cornelius Vanderbilt, of New York, for $100,000. The scene portrayed is the Grand Canal as seen from the quay. On the right are the steps and a portion of the church of Santa Maria delle Salute; beyond this, the custom-house. Opposite, in the middle distance, is the Ducal Palace, and beyond it, towering above the city roofs, the campanile (bell-tower) of St. Mark's church. The canal is filled with barges and gondolas, and is the busiest and gayest part of Venice.

The picture is 17x22 inches, black and white, faithfully reproducing every detail of the original. Price 25 cents.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Science Causerie.

A New Explosive.

The *Scientific American* describes as follows the new explosive, ammonite: "The qualifications ammonite claims to possess are complete safety in conjunction with an explosive force slightly exceeding dynamite of the first quality. Ammonite is described as consisting of pure ammonium nitrate and nitro-naphtaline, the two ingredients being thoroughly dried, ground, and afterward incorporated in heated edge runner mills. It is then sifted and fitted into metallic cartridge cases of various sizes, which effectually protect it from the absorption of moisture. These cases are completely water-tight, and may consequently be immersed in water for an indefinite time. The successful use of ammonite depends on the employment of this water-tight case, which, it appears, is the invention of the late M. Javier. Whether in large or small quantities, the charges of ammonite are invariably made up in these cases. If tins were supplied the whole would be contained in such cases. There is some variation in size.

"The case is of soft white metal, very closely resembling, on a large scale, the tubes in which artists use oil colors, the main difference being that the small neck which carries the screw cap in the artist's oil-color tube is here closed up without opening, being cut open when required for use, while the large base, instead of being closed in a folded edge like the oil tube, preserves its cylindrical form, and is closed with a screw cover, waxed and made water-tight. As to character and softness of metal the oil-paint tube and ammonite case closely resemble each other. The principal on which safety is secured in ammonite is that the charge only be fired by a detonator of mercury. The material may be burned freely in a furnace, when it melts and smokes and gradually consumes, and it may be struck to any extent without ignition of any kind, whether iron or any other substance be used. When fired by its own detonator explosion is communicated from case to case, even when an interal of perhaps nearly an inch is left between them, the fact appearing to be that ammonite, like wet gun-cotton, requires a certain sort of wave impulse to bring about its explosion, but when that wave is imparted it explodes readily."

Our Future Population.

Professor H. S. Pritchett, of St. Louis, has derived a mathematical formula from the population data of the eleventh national census, representing the law of the growth of population in the United States. According to this formula the predicable future population of the United States is as follows:

Year.	Computed population.	Year.	Computed population.
1910.....	77,472,000	1970.....	257,688,000
1920.....	84,673,000	1980.....	296,814,000
1930.....	114,416,000	1990.....	338,193,000
1940.....	136,887,000	2000.....	3 5,800,000
1950.....	162,26 ,000	2100.....	1,115,867,000
1960.....	190,740,000	2200.....	2,141,856,000
1960.....	222,067,000	2300.....	40,852,272,000

By the use of a similar formula derived from the population data of the first ten centuries, the anticipated population of the United States in 1890 was computed at 62,677,280. The actual count of the census bureau placed the population at 62,622,280. This is an excellent test of the accuracy of the formula and the derivative results. The table represents, as nearly as any human prediction can, the probable growth of population for the next 100 years. It will be observed that a population of 200,000,000 is within sight of persons now living.

Steel Car Wheel Test.

A very practical test recently made in Boston, of the strength and serviceable qualities of steel car wheels would seem to leave no room for doubt as to their superior value. A 33-inch car wheel of this description was placed on two solid iron blocks with the rim resting on each block. Under this arrangement a weight of 525 pounds, falling from a height of 17 feet, struck the hub 25 times, without any effect other than battering the metal. It was then dropped ten times on the rim without a fracture. Next, a weight of 1,400 pounds was tried, falling from a height of 17 feet, and striking the wheel 11 times, but failing to break it, thus showing it to be practically indestructible under even extraordinary circumstances. At another series of experiments, in order to determine the expansion and contraction of the metal, a wheel was buried in sand, and charcoal fire built around the thread until it was brought to red heat, then it was taken out and exposed to the atmosphere, which had no effect on it whatever, thus demonstrating the safety of such wheels.

Wealthy Electricians.

Wealth has smiled on the explorers in the field of electrical science. No scientific body in the country has so many millionaires as the American Institute of Electrical Engineers. At the top of the list is Alexander Graham Bell, whose profits on the telephone are represented by eight figures. Next comes Edison, with a seven-figure fortune. Brush, of electric light fame, and Elihu Thomson, whose financial future is perhaps brighter than any of the others just now, are more than millionaires. Frank J. Sprague was a junior officer in the United States navy six years ago. He is now living in the mansion which was built for the Grants. His company sold out to the Edison company for $1,000,000, and half of it went to the inventor. Franklin L. Pope, of New York, and a score of others, have independent fortunes. Most of these men were telegraph operators, and most of them began their experimenting and study without a dollar.

Latest Steel Process.

A steel method recently patented in England is similar to the cementation process, but differs therefrom by the employment of a material for producing carbonization, which, while effecting the desired result in a single process, does not blister the surface nor affect the grain or the internal structure of the iron as does the wood charcoal employed in the cementation process. The substance employed is spent tan, which, having been partially or wholly charred, is put into the box or crucible with the wrought iron goods, as is customary. The boxes or crucibles are well luted, and exposed to a moderate furnace heat for such time as is necessary for the amount of conversion required, and the furnace is afterwards allowed to cool down.

Scientific Drops.

The practice of "cold sawing" of steel and iron is being generally adopted.

Washing old silk in beer is said to give it a lustre almost equal to that possessed when new.

The amount of phosphorus consumed per annum is about 2,000 tons, and is chiefly used in match making.

The excessive amount of vibration caused by the propellers of some of the high-speed cruisers causes old sailors to become sea sick.

Electric light or power is now used in nearly forty mines, and with such success that a rapid extension of electric mining is anticipated.

TO EVERY UNION SOLDIER.

The Census Bureau is anxious to obtain detailed information respecting the record of Union survivors of the war. It is found that the census enumerators neglected the most important inquiries, made on the blank given below. Union soldiers and their widows are requested to fill out the blank below in pencil, cut it out, and send to Washington, addressing the envelope to "Census Bureau, Washington, D C.."

Write full name below. If a widow, write given name only, and add "widow of," supplying the soldier's name.

1

Name enlisted under, if different from above.

2

Rank at muster-out.

3

Letter of company. | No. of regiment.

4

State mustered from.

5

Arm of service—cavalry, artillery, infantry, or navy.

6

Date of enlistment.

7

Date of discharge.

8

Present P. O. address.

9

If a pensioner or applicant, No. of certificate or application.

10

Cut from the Toledo BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

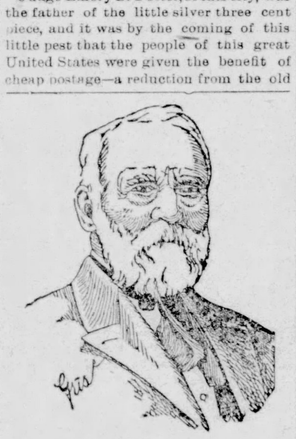
If in regular army, write U. S. A. on line 6; if in navy, U. S. N.; if in marine corps, U. S. M.; if in colored regiment, U. S. C. T.

THE THREE-CENT PIECE.

The Father of Cheap Postage Receives Coins From All Parts of the Country—Made Into Vest Buttons.

Toledo Daily Blade.

Judge Emory D. Potter, of this city, was the father of the little silver three cent piece, and it was by the coming of this little pest that the people of this great United States were given the benefit of cheap postage—a reduction from the old



JUDGE EMORY D. POTTER.

scale of 25, 18¾, 12½, 10 and 6¼ cents, according to the distance, to three cents to any part of the republic.

It was during the Twenty-eighth Congress that Judge Potter was made chairman of the committee on postoffices and post roads. In an article published in THE BLADE in July, in reference to Judge Potter and his bill reducing postage, the venerable judge said:

"During the term of Congress of which I first spoke I introduced a bill, reducing the postage to 3 cents, a uniform rate for all distances in the United States. I was deeply interested and worked hard for the bill, which I had made a special order before anything else in 1851. It was two weeks before the House, and the debate was animated. The main opposition came from the South, which, under the old tariffs, had not paid so well as the North, the postage being the self-sustaining. They claimed if the price was reduced their facilities would be cut down. Mr. Tooms, of Georgia, made the principal opposition, and among other arguments advanced by him was one to the effect that they had no change, nothing less than a five-cent piece.

"I knew I had to do something to offset this plea of his, so I went over to the mint and told them I wanted a three-cent coin made. They sent me 300 or 400 of the little silver pieces, so I had my pockets full when Mr. Tooms was ready to make his final speech against us. Then I walked over to him and said: 'So you've got no change less than five cent pieces; how do you like that for postage?'

"I pulled out some of the silver three-cent pieces and handed them to him. He surveyed them carefully and turning around he remarked that he would give it up, for I had conquered. He then voted for the bill and it passed without much opposition. Gen. Rusk, of Texas, chairman of the committee of the Senate, also favored the bill, and there were few remonstrances to its passage by the Senate.

"The next thing that I had to do was to get the three-cent piece authorized by the government, so I prevailed upon Mr. Dickinson, chairman of the Senate committee on finance, to introduce the bill legalizing the coinage of the piece and it passed that body, after which the regular coining of the three-cent silver pieces was begun.

"The use of these little little three-cent pieces continued a number of years when the postmaster-general, believing them to be too small, got the nickel ones. I guess they are getting pretty scarce now, for I have been trying for some years to get a half dozen of them to have made into buttons for summer vests, but I cannot find them."

The story of the cheap postage was published in THE BLADE, both daily and weekly, and was read in every part of the world by its hundreds of thousands of readers.

Within two weeks after its publication Judge Potter began receiving letters from all parts of the United States, with a little three-cent piece enclosed. They came from Maine and California, far away Washington and Oregon, Texas and Florida. Judge Potter has taken a number of the little coins, and had them made into vest buttons, which he wears with the greatest pride. He thanks all who have remembered him, and says he don't know what to do with all he has received, except to keep them as souvenirs.

A Large Fish Story.

The latest fish yarn afloat in Norfolk, Va., has it that a small fish entered a jug in the bay, and grew there until it was too large to come out. A gentleman while fishing threw his line so that the hook entered the mouth of the jug where it was quickly nabbed by the fish in prison. The fisherman tugged away, until he hauled up both the fish and the jug.

New Jersey Wines Sent to Europe.

Mr. Speer, of New Jersey, has a reputation extending over the world as being a reliable producer of pure wines. His Port Grape wine is ordered by families in Dresden, London and Paris for its superior medicinal virtues and its blood making quality, owing to the iron contained in the soil in which the grapes grow. Speer's Burgundy, Claret and Brandy are used in most hospitals.

M'KINLEY'S TARIFF BILL

AND ITS EFFECTS IN ENGLAND.

Interviews With Leading Manufacturers of Great Britain Showing That the Law is Helping America and Americans.

LONDON, Sept. 8.—Continuing the efforts which the Associated Press made in Germany last month to ascertain the feeling of foreign manufacturers in regard to the McKinley tariff bill, investigations of a similar character have been made throughout Great Britain. While the exports to America from certain places show a marked falling off, yet the trade for January and March this year (the first three months for which figures are obtained) show an increase over the figures for the same months last year. These months may be regarded as the best ones for comparison since the bill went into effect. In 1890 during those months the rush to get goods into America before the bill became a law had not yet begun, and this year the same months form a period when the rush, with the exception of tin plate, was over, and when business may be supposed to have been in a more normal condition that at any time since the passage of the bill. The total value of declared exports for the first quarter of 1891 form the consular district of Great Britain and Ireland amounted to over $46,000,000, against $45,878,724 during the same quarter of last year. Among the cities embraced in this district are Belfast, Birmingham, Bradford, Bristol, Cardiff, Cork, Dublin, Dundee, Dufermline, Falmouth, Glasgow, Huddersfield, Hull, Leeds, Leith, Liverpool, London, Manchester, Newcastel, Nottingham, Plymouth, Sheffield, Southampton and Tunstall.

London, where articles of every conceivable description are declared, leads the list with a record of $12,750,000, which is nearly $2,000,000 less than in January, February, March, 1890.

Interviews with several leading manufacturers and exporters show that the metal trade is the one principally affected in the Liverpool district, and the tin plate trade particularly. There is complete stagnation in this industry at present. The big manufacturers here are all hopeful that there will be a change in the law after the next Presidential election.

One of the leading tin plate men said: "If the McKinley bill is sustained after the coming election the English trade must be impaired, but for the present the safe and only policy to be pursued by both masters and men is to keep the prices as low as possible in order to discourage manufacturers in America. As to the cost, I can't say, although we are very anxious to know what they find the cost of production to be."

Welsh makers interviewed at Cardiff admit that the time must come when Americans will make their own plates, but they declare that they fear no immediate attempt. Prices at Cardiff have greatly decreased and are now barely remunerative, but the demand is the same as ever, all the works being again in full operation. It is also claimed that the demand from Australia just now is greater than before the introduction of the tariff. Therefore, the Welshmen say that so far the McKinley act has not affected the tin plate trade, though its indirect effect has been to cause prices to decrease. Prices, however, are not much lower than prevailed before the tariff was heard of, and the Welshmen think that should the time come when Americans make their own tin plate, the Welsh manufacturers are confident of their ability to hold their own against them, no matter how high a protective tariff they may impose.

Among the iron manufacturers of Glasgow, Wm. Jacks & Co., and H. L. Seligmann were interviewed. They said the iron manufacturers of Scotland are at present disturbed by a London syndicate and can't export much iron, but the principal cause of the limited exportation lies in the very large increase in the manufacture of pig iron in America—a manufacture which last year surpassed the production of Great Britain. A great deal of steel scrap for remelting went to America, but they say the McKinley tariff has killed this trade. No other kind of steel has been exported from Glasgow to the States for years.

Among the textile manufacturers, Templeton & Co., Cleland, Campbell & Co., Rule & Greenlees, John Knox, Ferguss & Co., Pritchard, and Rutherford Bros., were seen. There was a unanimity of opinion among them that it is too soon yet to conclude what will be the effect of the tariff upon woolen goods. So far as the trade has gone, they say the tariff looks as if it were quite prohibitive. Certainly the trade in the lower qualities will cease. High class woolen goods will always be exported, as well-to-do Americans will insist on paying the duty. A great trade was done at Oxford and zephyr shirtings. This trade with America began seven years ago, but the Americans during that period have learned to manufacture them, and the increased tariff has therefore hit the Glasgow manufacturers in these goods very heavily. They will, therefore, have to find out novelties in order to induce exports. America used to import yarns to make these shirtings, but the tariff has also killed this trade between Glasgow and America. In cotton handkerchiefs of the lower quality, the tariff will injure the Glasgow manufacturers, but in the higher qualities they still expect to continue their trade with America.

Lace curtains, the duty upon which increased from 40 to 60 per cent, were largely exported to the states. The manufacturers were busy before the tariff came into force, but they think that if the Americans do not put up machinery, the Scotch manufacturers of these goods will still be able to hold their own. The increase of 20 per cent would not keep the Americans from purchasing these goods of Scotch manufacturers. But the duty may encourage American manufacturers to set up business for themselves. Scotch manufacturers also think that their climate will always be in their favor, as in a hot climate it is impossible to spin fine numbers of cotton yarns.

Linen trade manufacturers think that no blow has been dealt to the linen trade by the tariff. In fact they believe here that the Americans can't weave linen goods because of their climate.

There are a great many carpet manufacturers in Glasgow, but they are not much affected by the tariff. It is frankly admitted that the Americans can make carpets as well as the Scotch. Only the latter believe that they will still be able to get a market in the United States for choice designs and superior workmanship, notwithstanding the tariff.

In Sheffield there are, roughly speaking, between three and four thousand men engaged in supplying the American market. For the first few months after the tariff came into operation these found great difficulty in obtaining employment, but recently there has been a perceptible improvement in their condition so far as the more valuable goods are concerned. The low priced articles are affected, however, very greatly.

Mr. Rogers, head of the great cutlery firm of J. Rogers & Sons, stated that the high class goods always find ready markets in America and elsewhere. He believes the American tariff has had a more disastrous effect upon German wares than upon the cutlery which Sheffield is exporting to America. Upon the lower priced goods, Sheffield, as well as German, the tariff has operated prejudicially, the specific duty of so much ad valorem hitting little manufacturers of these classes of wares very hard. In answer to a question concerning the ultimate recovery of the American market by the Sheffield firm, Mr. Rogers said: "We are smiling now, and there is hope for the future. The McKinley tariff may have troubled us to begin with, but it does not trouble us now. Things are, however, uncertain. If the McKinley tariff stays, our trade would even be better than at the present time, because there would not be so much uncertainty.

While some parts of the neighboring country have suffered severely from the effects of the new tariff, the McKinley tariff has produced no alarming results in the Manchester district. The principal reason is that a very small part of the Lancashire cotton goods went to the United States before the new tariff came into operation, the exact proportion being only 4 per cent. The trade in the coarser cotton fabrics had been practically lost before the McKinley tariff was made. The United States had proved before that time that they could spin, weave and bleach the coarser quality of goods in any quantity, and on paying conditions. Not only had they supplied their own wants, but they had created a considerable shipping trade with outside countries. Manchester still claims to keep the lead in what may be called the superior class of goods, and to retain, in spite of the tariff, its business in the best qualities of cotton dress materials.

At the beginning of the year trade was greatly depressed by the tariff, but the Leeds manufacturers say they have built up a trade with their own colonies and with Italy, which compensates them for the loss in the United States. The year so far has been freer from failures than many preceding years, and the liabilities less than 50 per cent.

The head of one of the largest firms, in reply to questions, said: "We have done a large trade for the last 25 years with America, both in the better and medium makes of goods. Since the new tariff we have ceased making the medium or cheap kinds of fabrics, and have given our attention to lighter cloths, for which we can do a brisk trade, despite the tariff. For heavy goods, however, we can't get a market, and have abandoned their manufacture, so far as the American markets are concerned. For light weights, mixed and fancies, we have still a brisk demand, and in this respect our sale has not been affected. For winter goods we do not receive many orders, as the weight is against us with the present tariff, but for spring goods we are as busy as ever. Americans can't compete with us, either in style, quality or price in light goods. For common goods, such as serges, tweeds and cotton warps, we stand no chance with the present tariff, and there is an end of this class of trade so far as America is concerned. Other markets, however, have been found. Canada taking more than she did. Some firms engaged in ready-made juvenile clothing are of the opinion that they will be able to meet the tariff at a profit, and as winter approaches arrangements will have been completed to try the experiment."

According to Bradford manufacturers, the effect of the tariff upon exports to the states has so far proved even more prejudicial to Bradford trade than was anticipated. And though upon careful examination of the monthly returns from exports from July, 1890, to July, 1891, it appears that one or two of the larger departments are showing some improvement, from an Englishman's standpoint, the fact remains of a decrease in the aggregate value of declared exports of every kind from Bradford to the United States in May, June and July last. By comparison with those three months of 1890, it was, taking the total decrease of the three months, larger by 100,00 pounds than that during October, November and December.

The head of the largest mercantile house in Bradford says the sustained falings off of exports of stuff goods, worsted coatings and seals and plushes, the three leading manufactures, has been larger than anybody here expected. It was not thought that the diminution of these classes would, after the first three months, exceed one-third, but it was more than 50 per cent, taking the three together, last July, and that was by far the most favorable comparison for Bradford which has been since the new tariff commenced.

At Dundee representatives of Messrs. Cox Bros., Grammond, Gilroy Sons, Scott Sons, and others were interviewed. The general opinion expressed is, however, that the effects of the McKinley tariff in Dundee and the surrounding district has been in the linen trade to cause manufacturers to use much smaller sized yarns, and to send to American much higher priced goods. There is, they say, in many markets, a demand for linens of useful and cheaper makes. The new tariff prevents such goods from being sent, as the duty falls with its prohibitive force upon the ordinary domestic linen. In jute goods there were upon the staple markets of Dundee only a very slight change, but the abolition of the duty upon raw jute, a duty of about 3 pounds sterling a ton upon fibre which sells at 10 to 13 pounds sterling may in the end create a jute industry in America. This, however, has not had the time as yet to give confidence to capitalists. To erect works in America is, in the opinion of Dundee manufacturers, a great peril. Capital, they say, is shy at risking to build upon a foundation so unstable. A popular vote, they say, may change the conditions on which such trade is built up. In the meantime, the very large American wheat crop, with the deficient crop in Europe, requires the movement of much grain from the United States to Europe, and therefore the demand for British made burlaps is very great.

The most interesting and important statements to America in connection with this investigation were obtained from the Hon. John C. New, consul-general of the United States at London, who was asked by the Associated Press correspondent what were the effects of the tariff act on the export trade in London and Great Britain. Gen. New said: "I can only give you the facts that have come under my observation in my own office, and those that have been reported to me by the consuls under my jurisdiction. For the six months ending June 30 of this year, there was a falling off of about 10 per cent in the number of invoices at my consulate general, and a decrease of from 10 to 15 per cent in the value of the exports, as compared with the corresponding months of 1890. During the same period the reports from all the consulates in Great Britain show a marked decrease in exports of such articles as silks, fine worsted dress goods, fine unions, which are cotton and silk mixed goods, wool, camel and goat hair goods, and manufactures of iron and steel, amounting approximately to 50 per cent, while the decrease in the value of cutlery exported amounts to about 60 per cent."

"Have there been any articles the importation of which has increased?"

"Yes. Tin plate, for instance, has doubled, and manufactured wools, with an increased duty, have largely increased. Hemp and flax, with a decreased duty, have doubled, and drugs, also, with a decreased duty, have nearly doubled. These articles reduce the average of decrease in the whole volume of exports from Great Britain very materially and, taken in connection with the articles, which have been added to the free list under the tariff act, the exportation of which has largely increased, it would appear that there is no great paralysis of trade between our country and this."

"Do you think the trade will continue to decrease?"

"I take it that the trade of this country with the United States will increase in proportion as our population increases, and that Great Britain need have no fear of the healthy competition of American manufacturers, who are protected by the tariff only against the lower wages on this side of the water."

During some further general discussion of this subject and not in reply to specific questions as to details, Consul General New said to the correspondent: "It is noticeable that the exports of the materials for manufacturing the cheap grades of goods, which are used by the workingmen, have not decreased, but have increased, while the exports of such good as silks, fine worsted dress goods, unions and fine woolens, camel and goat hair goods have fallen off, which goes to show that the effect of the tariff bill has been a benefit rather than a hardship to the laborers in the United States. England may have suffered somewhat, but America has certainly gained by the result.

"This is a free trade country, because the English manufacturers and not producers, and they necessarily have to get their supplies from other countries. Manufacturers here must sell everything that they make, and the adverse interest of our country is only because of a desire to protect home manufacturers and develop home markets, and because a home market opens for American mouths to feed and clothe."

Jerry Ought to Get The It.

According to the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*, the Indians of the Colorado Desert have a wonderful way of foretelling the weather. They not only prognosticate for a few days, but for six months and sometimes a year. Last fall they told everybody that we should have a cool summer in the desert and that the fruit would be late. They were right. The fruit was very late this summer. They declare that next year will be an early summer and that the fruit will ripen early. What they base their predictions upon is unknown.

No Doubt of It.

"Well, that's cool and collected," observed Dinwiddie.

"What is?" asked Larimer.

"This."

And Dinwiddie displayed a receipted ice bill.—[Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

COIN DATES.

Some Interesting Statistics Relative to the Issue of American Silver Money.

The Albany *Argus* says: At the club one of the members pulled out a handful of small change to pay his bill.

"Have you any quarters?" said one, who was sitting near.

"Yes, four. Do you want to borrow them?"

"No. But what will you bet that I cannot guess the dates on them?"

"I do not know what your trick is, but for a flier I will bet the coins themselves."

"Done. I will name the dates: 1853, 1854 and two of 1876. Am I right?"

"Let me see. One is 1854; this is 1877; this 1876, and this is 1853. You guessed three correctly and missed one. So you owe me a quarter and I owe you 75 cents. Now explain your trick."

"It is no trick. The fancy took me a few weeks ago to examine the dates on coins, and I found that almost every quarter bears one of these dates, with an occasional 1856, 1857, 1858, 1878. I suppose more of them were coined in those years. During the weeks I have been interested in the subject I have seen one 1861, but not a single other quarter bearing date in the sixties or in the seventies except as I have mentioned. If one wanted to bet as we have just done he could be a sure winner in the long run."

I witnessed this transaction, and it interested me so that I looked the matter up. In the report of the director of the Mint I found a full explanation. In that is a table giving the coinage in different denominations for each year, since the organization of the mints. The coinage of quarters has fluctuated in a most remarkable way. Beginning with 1830, for three years the coinage averaged about $40,000 a year. Then in 1833 it jumped up to $3,813,555. In 1854 it was almost as much, $3,095,000. Then it dropped to $714,200 in 1855. In 1856 it was $1,816,000; in 1857, $2,411,000, and in 1858, $1,842,000. Then it dropped again, never rising to $400,000, and in war times averaging only five or six thousands, except in 1861, when it was $1,213,650. In 1873 it was $1,075,375; in 1876, $4,454,287.50; in 1877, $2,727,927.50. Then began the coinage of silver dollars by the millions, and the production of subsidiary coins dropped way off. For the past ten or fifteen years the coinage of quarters has averaged only $3,000 or $4,000 a year.

Just examine the dates on the quarters that come into your possession, and see how they bear out these statistics. For instance, in 1886, there were only $1,471.50 in quarters coined, and there are a thousand chances to one against a coin of this date coming into your hands.

Strangely at Variance.

New York Press.

The American "Reformer's" Opinion of English Prosperity.	*Views of Eminent Englishmen on the Same Subject.*
For many centuries English statesmen have been denouncing the evils which they declared would follow the existence of pauperism in any country. Their warnings have gone unheeded, and the nation they must protect themselves by putting fetters on commerce in dealing with other people. Through the teachings of Cobden, Bright and Adam Smith these fetters were broken and all the nations on the globe were invited to trade with England on equal terms. Under this system our exchange with England's surplus products. When the laws which favored foreign men were repealed England became at once the clearing house of the world. Labor was emancipated, and to-day working classes of Great Britain obtain better wages and enjoy more of the good things of this life than those of any of the old countries of Europe. They have larger wages, live more generously, and are far more independent than when bridged about with laws for their protection. But a free commerce has made the people of this country rich. They have become the creditors of all the rest of the world. They hold the bonds, obligations and clip 40 per cent—that is to the amount from the say, $2,250,000,000—of the bonded debts of all of the nations who pay interest. All pay tribute to England, and are or have been paupers. What an object lesson per...	In the city of Glasgow alone 41,000 out of every 100,000 live in homes having only one room, and, further, nearly one-third of the whole people dwell in homes of only two rooms, while nearly all more than two-thirds of the people of Scotland dwell in homes of not more than two rooms. Smith & Co., Auditors, in all great towns, and not a little in our small towns, there are hundreds and thousands of helpless-ness, much as I have described. In fact, looking at the past, to me it is a melancholy sight to look at; there is much of it which excites in me not a astonishment only, but horror. The fact is there passes before my eyes a vision of millions of families—not individuals, but families—fathers, mothers, children—passing, ghastly, sorrow stricken, in never ending procession, from their graves.—*John Bright, in a speech at Glasgow, March, 1858.* It is an awful fact—it is really not short of awful—that in this country Great Britain, with all its vast resources, all its power, all its wealth, all its vast resources, all its power, obligations and clip 40 per cent—that is to the amount from the say, $2,250,000,000—of the bonded debts of all of the persons who reach the age of 60, pute to England are or have been pau-...—*John Morley, in the University of America, a speech of Scottish-American statesmen!—The May, 1889. Cincinnati Enquirer, August 18.*

ACROSS THE WATER.

Ten torpedoes, costing $16,000, were lost in the late British maneuvers.

Third class passengers are increasing in England at the expense of the first and second class.

Instantaneous photography has been used to record the movements of the lips in speaking, and by putting the photographs in a zoetrope a deaf mute can easily read the words.

European Russia has 65,000 kilometers of navigable rivers and lakes: France, 12,600; Germany, 10,000; England, 6,100; Holland, 4,1; Italy, 2,350; Belgia, 2,300, and Sweden 1,500.

A brother of Lord Brassey has died, leaving over a million sterling. To his daughters he left only £50,000 each in trust. The bulk of the estate went to his eldest son, the rest to the other sons.

The imperial yacht of Napoleon, L'Aigle, in which Eugenie made her voyage to Egypt, was lately up for sale at Cherbourg, as the Rapide; but, as the highest bid was only 50,000 francs, she was withdrawn, and will be broken up.

The Graces played the Robinsons a cricket match lately, the latter family having played 54 matches, of which they had won 30. W. G. Grace, the greatest of all cricksters, and his son, were in the match, their side beating the Robinsons by 37 runs.

Regarding female models for artists the critics say that the French are undersized and have bad shoulders; the Germans have not classic faces and too broad hips; the Italians are not well rounded; the English are too tall, and the Spaniards are anatomically deficient.

YOU DID not, perhaps, see our illustrated and larger advertisement, which appeared in the first issue of this paper this month. Better write to us at once, anyhow, and learn free how money can be earned at your New Home Work, needle and hosiery; by those of either sex, young or old, and in their own localities, wherever they live. Beginners are earning from $25 to $50 per week, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you the employment and teach you FREE. Any one can easily do the work. Both sexes. No risk. You are started free. Write at once. Address, Lock Box 488, Augusta, Maine.

HAIR DESTROYED FOREVER By ELECTRIC NEEDLE, at office or by patient at home. Can't Fail. Book with facts 10c. Address, Dr. J. VanDYCK, Electro Surgeon, 1106 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

PENNYROYAL PILLS Original and Only Genuine. SAFE, RELIABLE. Ladies, ask Druggist for CHI-CHESTER-S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous imitations and substitutions. Of Druggists, or send 4c. (stamps) for particulars, Testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name this paper. Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Square, Philadelphia, Pa.

Using the new Patent and Elegant Mammoth Lamp, Guests from dressing room to Magic Room Heater heats and lights in an ordinary round coal or wood stove; light cooking; no trouble, no risk, no smoke, no chimney; weighs 20 lbs. Sold direct. Express paid. Fully warranted. Only $10. Agents wanted. Circulars free. INGERSOLL M'F'G. CO., Lansing, Mich.

INGERSOLL HEAT BATTERY

TALLAPOOSA PROPERTY AND STOCKS bought and sold on commission. Address T. S. MONTGOMERY, Tallapoosa, Ga. Box 22.

YOUNG PEOPLE—Would you earn $15 to $20 every week at HOME? We will tell you how

HOME TALKS.

Gift-Giving—How the Custom is Observed, and How Abused.

FROM time immemorial the custom of giving presents to those whom we love, or those whom we desire, for any reason, to propitiate, has been in vogue. We read that Abraham sent his confidential servant "with gifts," to find a wife for Isaac. Even in this year of grace, 1891, the presents seem to form a necessary part of the winning of a wife, though the modern Isaac prefers to go to Mesopotamia himself and find Rebekah, leaving the confidential servant at home.

On all occasions of visits made to kings or influential personages in ancient times, the presenting of gifts was a most important part of the ceremonies, patronage and favors evidently having had a financial value then, as now. Later we read of the gifts of "gold, frankincense and myrrh" that were brought by the wise men of the East, to Bethlehem, and offered with their love and homage to the Babe in the Manger, who was afterwards to give for the world, the costliest gift possible—His own life. The custom of exchanging Christmas gifts was observed, at first in commemoration of this, but now few give any thought to the *origin* of the custom, although it is almost universal, and the manner of its observance in different countries, makes a very interesting study.

Years ago it was customary with some people to exchange gifts with good wishes on New Year's day. Afterwards this was changed to making calls on that day in order to wish a pleasant and prosperous year for friends. Now every possible occasion is improved. Christmas, New Years, Easter, Birthdays, weddings and anniversaries of each, and even the honor of graduating is not considered a sufficient reward for years of study, unless it is supplemented by an expensive present. At weddings, the bride and groom are expected to make a handsome present to each of their attendants, who, in turn, must of course give the bridal pair something. If all of this giving of gifts was from the heart, it would be well, as there cannot be too great an exhibition of friendliness among people; but how very little, comparatively speaking, is more than following the custom. For instance—our friend notifies us that she is to be married, and our first thought (many times) is, "Oh, dear! I must buy her a present; what shall it be?" and the happy (?) recipient as often says, "Oh dear!—she has sent me this thing that I do not need or care for, and when she has a wedding in her family, she will expect me to do as much for her." Such useless presents, too, as are sometimes given, with no regard to the need, or probable circumstances of those to whom they are given, only thinking to give some thing, and thus fulfil their social duty.

At one time, not a hundred years ago, the practice of sending wedding invitations to every person with whom any member of the bride's family could claim acquaintance, for the purpose of receiving from them a present, was very common. Happily this is done away with now, although the writer knew of an instance quite recently where a member of a family took the city directory and went through it from A to Z, sending invitations to a silver wedding, to every one whose name was recognized by any member of the family as that of an acquaintance.

"It isn't at all likely that half of these need be counted upon when we order the refreshments," said this far-seeing woman, "but it will give them all a chance to send a present, even if it is sent with their regrets."

What grace could there be in such giving, or what decency in such asking? In this instance, however, retribution came, in the shape of one family of six adults and three children (who could not be left at home), who brought with them ravenous appetites and one-half dozen plated teaspoons.

As to graduating presents, there is a legend to the effect that the custom of giving these originated in Toledo, years ago, when white fur coats were fashionable, and a fond mother said to her daughter:

"Maggie, if you bees a good gurl and gradewates, Oi'l be giving yez a white woolly coat loike Biddy O'Toole has." And thus encouraged, Maggie persevered in her studies till she "graiewated," and received the "white woolly coat."

If some parents, proud of their sons' or daughters' success in honorably finishing the long years of study, choose to make them a present, to be kept by them as a memorial of that occasion, it is a very lovely idea; but for the recipient of such a gift to boast of it among her classmates is, to say the least, in very poor taste, and seems to incite a spirit of emulation among those whose parents can afford equally valuable presents, and to cause those who cannot afford them to feel, if not envious, at least uncomfortable.

Another time of giving remembrances, —— one when there should be none but the most reverent and tender feelings, and all done with that—

"Feet that lets the sad one feel
We comfort them with hearts, not gifts alone,"

is when flowers are sent to the house of mourning. Even at such times there is often shown a spirit of emulation and display that gives the rooms quite the appearance of a flower show. Particularly was this the case at the funeral of a young lady, recently, where the cards attached to the various designs bore, not only the names of the donors, but printed in one corner was the name and business address of the florist who furnished them.

To many persons the perfume of such quantities of flowers is very disagreeable, and they would prefer that they be omitted. A well known authoress expressed the feeling of many persons when she said: "When I am done with this life, if some dear friend who has thought to bring me flowers of love and kindness during my lifetime, choose to place in my hands or on my breast some little flower, as a last offering of their love, let them do so; but I do not wish people who never cared for me when living, to cover my last resting place with flowers, any more than I would wish them to cover my house with flowers *now*. I cannot bear to think of people who may have been but very merest of acquaintances during my life, to take advantage of my death to come and look at me then with that curious, unfeeling gaze that we so often see at such a time, taking mental notes of who was there, who sent flowers, and even of whether I 'looked natural' or not, and feeling all of the time that they are entitled to this privilege from having sent a flower-piece."

In some instances people have been forgotten by their friends, and have really suffered for want of care and necessaries, until their death has reminded these careless ones, who then endeavor to atone for their neglect by sending a great quantity of flowers. It would be far better to give more substantial aid to the bereaved family. In this connection we give a suggestion made by the lady before referred to, that when we wish to show our respect for those who are gone, and our regard for those who are left with us, we could send a card expressing our sympathy to the family, and send the money we would otherwise devote to flowers, to the hospitals or to some destitute family, as a gift in memory of the friend who has passed on.

Of course people will continue to do as they always have done, and give, in order that they may receive gifts, or to pay their social debts, but the world is moving toward a better and more sincere feeling, in this as in all other things, and the time will come when, if we receive from our friends a gift, we will know that it is an expression of love or kindly feeling toward us, and not a bid for something in return. S. F. W.

Fall Work.

WITH the approach of September, people are returning to their homes from their summer vacations and are preparing for the opening of schools, and the work, or amusements of fall and winter. It is a good time now to purchase materials for school dresses, as remnants of cloth can be bought at very low prices, and combination dresses made of them.

It is good policy, where much dressmaking is to be done, to buy a quantity of linings at a time, as they can be cut much more economically from a large piece, than when the lining for but one dress is bought, as there is always then a little piece left which can not be used, but several of these little pieces, if in one, will help materially to make another waist or sleeve lining.

If old dresses are to be made over, they should be ripped in pieces, sponged and pressed. Then you can tell exactly how far they will go in making the *new* dress and how much of new will be needed. With plaid or striped goods, plain cloth of the same, or a contrasting color should be used. No other trimming will be needed; indeed, the plainer school dresses are made, the better. In doing your own dressmaking, it is safer to buy some reliable pattern than to attempt to cut a dress by "guess," or by some other dress lining, as many do. These linings will have been drawn out of shape from wearing or washing, and the chances are that you will spoil the new lining. First decide how you will have the garment made—then see that you have everything you need—linings, buttons, braid, thread, twist, etc., and you will find the work of making a dress much lessened.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

BUREAU OR SIDEBOARD COVER.—A pretty bureau tidy or sideboard cover may be made of butchers' linen. Cut it of the width and length desired, then with a small teacup draw at intervals all over it groups of three overlapping circles. Etch these circles in three shades of silk. Then put a network of the silk, made by using the coarse button-hole stitch over the lower parts of the circles, putting the light in the dark, and vice versa. A border may be made of drawn work or of several rows of the button-hole stitching, each row caught in the row above it, and using the different shades of silk. Fringe or lace may finish the edges.

PRETTY CURTAINS.—Pretty curtains for the windows or portieres for the doors may be made in the following way: The material used should be decided by the room where they are to be hung. If for a dining-room or library, Henrietta cloth of three different colors, which harmonize together, will be pretty. Cut them in strips two to three inches wide; they can be sewn together upon the sewing machine, then press the seams. Cover with fancy stitches in some pretty contrasting silk. Any one who can paint or embroider may add to the beauty of the curtains, especially if they be made of silk, by scattering over them some conventional flower. Of course, the stripes should come in regular succession, repeating the tones. Whether of silk or cloth, they must be lined. For the former wool lining is desirable; for the latter, a thin silk is pretty.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; tr, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; el ch st, close chain stitch; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; e t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr, treble; sh c, short crochet.

INSERTION.—Cast on 11 stitches; 1st row—t o twice—p 2 tog—k 2—o 3 times—k 2 tog—k 3—o twice—p 2 tog; 2d row—o twice—p 2 tog—k 3—n—p 1—k 3—o twice—p 2 tog; 3d row—o twice—p 2 tog—k 3—n—k 3—o twice—p 2 tog. These 3 rows knit twice form the pattern.

WINTER SHAWL.—Warm, comfortable, and inexpensive shawls may be crocheted quickly by even inexperienced workers in the simple pattern, 3 tr, 1 ch. German-town wool in any desired color does admirably for this purpose. It is rather coarser than single zephyr, but it works up nearly as well and goes twice as far for the same money. An ounce of Germantown means an ounce. A shop ounce of zephyr wool means just half an ounce by weight. For a fine light shawl, Saxony, split zephyr or Shetland answers well, but for a heavy economical shawl for winter wear we recommend Germantown. Any hook, corresponding to a No. 6 or No. 8 knitting needle, should be used—one which will readily make a treble stitch an inch long. Twenty ounces will make a large square shawl, and 12 a three-cornered one.

A SQUARE SHAWL.—Make a chain of 4 loops and unite in a ring. In this ring work 3 tr, 1 ch four times, and fasten the last ch to the top of the first tr. This first tr consists of a d c in the ring and 3 ch on the top of it. Each group of 3 tr forms one of the sides of the embryo shawl, and the ch st between the groups is the corner. On the second round start with a d c and 4 ch—3 for the last tr under the ch and 1 for the ch st between the groups. Now work 3 tr—2 ch—3 tr—all under the first corner ch st; make 1 ch and repeat these stitches in the other three corners. Remember that in the last corner there is 1 tr already (the one the row started with). So there work 3 tr—2 ch—2 tr—and fasten to top of tr already made. This completes the round. There is now a double group separated by 2 ch at each corner and 1 ch between them on each side of the shawl. Make a d c under the 1 ch and 3 ch on the top for the first tr. Work 2 tr more, then 1 ch, and work 3 tr—2 ch—3 tr all under the 2 ch in the corner. Make 1 ch—3 tr under the following 1 ch, and repeat the double group in the next corner; continue in this way all round. Remember that the 3 tr—2 ch—3 tr—are only worked in each corner under the 2 ch of the previous round. Everywhere else work 3 tr under the 1 ch of the previous round, and make 1 ch between each group of three. Every round is like the 3d. On account of the increasing at the corners the shawl gets larger and larger, and when spread out should make a flat square. Sometimes, however, the corners have a tendency to curl up. To prevent this, increase every fourth or fifth round on each side of the double group in the corners. This is done by working under the 1 ch just before and after this double group 2 tr—1 ch—2 tr—instead of the usual 3 tr—and on the following round working 3 tr under the 1 ch, which makes an additional group. When large enough, work a row of tr all round, putting the hook through, not under, the ch st as in square crochet, and increasing at each corner. On the following round make a row of scallops and fasten off neatly. Such a shawl, all of one color, will be very serviceable, but different colors may be introduced if desired. In one recent example 12 ounces of scarlet were first used, then 3 rounds of dark maroon, 1 round of black, 3 rounds of maroon again, followed by 2 rounds of scarlet and a final row of shells.

Correspondence.

CHRISTMAS PREPARATION, No. 2.—I have just finished and laid away a skirt for a child 5 or 6 years old. It is made of gray flannel, and was the upper part of a skirt that a grown-up daughter had worn until it was no longer of service to her. The bottom part of it was fit for nothing but the rag-bag, but there was enough that could, by washing and pressing, be used for a child's skirt.

The waist I made of a piece of gray silesia left from some waist linings. An odd mitten of crimson yarn (its mate "went and got lost") was ravelled out, the yarn wound in a small skein, washed, dried and rewound into a ball, and this was sufficient to make two rows of feather stitching just above the hem, and here is a pretty, warm petticoat for a little girl, with no outlay of money, a very little time, and saving of the materials that otherwise would have been sold for paper rags, at ¼ cent a pound.

I am so old-fashioned that I make my husband's shirts, instead of buying them, so I have many pieces of the coarse linen left from the linings of the bosoms and cuffs. These are perfect treasures for making dolies, small tray cloths, etc.; for no matter of what shape they are, you can fringe them, feather stitch them around the edge, and etch, either a flower, initials, or a Greenaway figure in the center, and you can use them somewhere. I do my own stamping, by using the carbon transfer paper, and I find many very pretty designs in the advertising sheets sent out by dealers in fancy work materials, and in magazines. The patterns can be transferred by means of the carbon paper, without injury to the book. The paper costs 15 or 20 cents a sheet, and may be used over and over again. A 25-cent bunch of India working cotton, will last most forever. By purchasing larger pieces of linen you can make beautiful sets for the table, tray, and tea cloths, etc., hemstitched, or finished with drawn work. I recently saw a set of table cloths, napkins, etc., that were simply hemmed by hand, and they were lovely, for every one of the small, even stitches had been made by one who was very dear to us.

For a friend who will take up housekeeping this winter I have made a most complete lot of holders. Silk patch work holders for lifting the tea and coffee pots at table, strong, quilted holders of linen, and gay pieces of woolen, for the kitchen, and holders made with a piece of leather cut from an old boot leg between pieces of linen for ironing day. Any poor little pensioner I know it; but it is the best I am able to give, and as such I know my friend will accept it. Now I wish to tell you of just one more idea.

A dear young friend is to have, at Christmas time, which will also be her birthday anniversary, a room of her own, and the family have decided to make that room a memorial of their love for her. She is not to know anything of their plans until Christmas morning. Papa's present will be the pretty carpet and the bed-room set, of cream color, with pink roses, and graceful vines painted on it; mother gives complete furnishing for the bed, sheets, pillow-cases, blankets and spreads, all marked with the daughter's initials; grandma is to give her a dozen fine towels that she has had laid away in a lavender scented chest for many years; auntie provides shades and drapery for the windows; while brothers and sisters give a light stand, easy rocking chair, and some pictures. Her uncle has already purchased a set of lovely pink and white toilet china, and has it packed away till it is needed. My contribution to this room is a complete set of mats for washstand and dressing case, of cream and pink, and a crocheted basket, or catch-all to match. Isn't this a lovely idea, that all should unite in giving her this Christmas and birthday gift? And do you not think that she will have many happy hours in this room, that, look where she may, will remind her of the love her family bear her? — FRANCES HOWARD.

Correspondence Clippings.

We have been led to wonder whether the professions, particularly that of the teacher, is as much overcrowned in the West as in the East. The state of New York has ten normal schools, each of which graduate, on an average, one hundred a year, which gives the state a surplus of teachers. The ladies stand the better chance of finding positions, as they are not only employed in the lower grades of school work, but are also taking the principalship of large graded schools in our cities, as they can be employed more cheaply than men, and thus many of the finest teachers among the gentlemen are literally crowded out. We know of several young men above the average in ability as teachers who have graduated with high honors at the normal schools in this and other cities of the state within a few years past, who, through no neglect of their own, are without positions and are obliged to turn their attention to other professions or trades in consequence of the existing state of affairs or take inferior positions in country district schools.

Will some one living in Colorado, particularly the eastern part, at or near Akron, kindly write in regard to the climate and soil of that locality? or give a description through THE BLADE? Is it a desirable place to which to emigrate? or is it not favorable on account of its lack of sufficient rainfall?—MRS. CHRISTINE BROWNLEE.

Attention! ladies of the HOUSEHOLD. I have something to tell you. I have been to Toledo, and have seen her. Who? Why our editor, of course; who else is there in Toledo in whom we would have a mutual interest?

On our return from the East to our Western home, we were obliged to wait several hours in Toledo, and while waiting rode around the city on the electric cars. As it was my first experience in such "rapid transit," I could not at first give much attention to anything except an effort to persuade myself that I would not be run away with by that dreadful car without any visible means of locomotion; but finally I gained confidence and began to notice my fellow passengers. (I had always rather look at people than houses in a strange city.) I became very much interested in a lady who occupied a seat in front of me, and when she left the car you can, perhaps, imagine my feelings to hear a lady sitting next to me say to her companion, "That must be Miss Bouton's new home," pointing to the house where the lady, who left the car, had entered.

For fear of etiquette, or my usual fear of speaking to strangers, I asked the speaker if that lady was not Miss Bouton, of THE BLADE, and when she assured me that it was, I had such a feeling of disappointment at not having known it sooner, and a wild idea of getting off the car and going to see her; but by the time I had my wits any where in order, the dreadful electric car had taken me out of sight of the house. But I have the comfort of having seen her, and of knowing that she is everything nice that I have imagined her to be. I would tell you how she looks, only that I fear that she would never publish the letter, so I will only say that I am ready for your congratulations on my good fortune.—MRS. J. B. D.

Inquiries.

I have seen references in the papers several times to "the crowned children of Europe." Will some one tell me who they are?—RUTH.

I wish to send my children to school in Toledo this fall. How can I find out about their tuition, board, etc.?—MRS. E. M. LANGHAM.

Write to Mr. H. M. Compton, superintendent public schools, for any information regarding the schools; with regard to board, you will have to come to Toledo to see about that yourself, if you have no acquaintances here who will attend to the business for you. Board and room can be obtained for from $4.00 to $5.00 per week. There is also a very fine private school, the Smead School for Girls, which you can find out about by writing there for information.—ED.

Will "Mollie," who wrote to "Farmer's Wife," send some of her recipes to THE BLADE? There are a great many farmers' wives who do not know how to make anything good out of what they have to do with, who would be glad to learn.—S. B. A.

Will some one tell me what will whiten yellow teeth without injuring them?—MIRIAM.

Can any one give me a remedy for an oily skin? I am afraid to try any of those advertised, for fear they are worthless or injurious.—A SUBSCRIBER.

The keys of my piano have turned yellow; can any one tell me if they can be restored to their former color, and how? It is a new piano.—ELLA G.

Will some one send recipe for sweet peach-pickles?—MARY S. BURR.

Will some one tell of whom and by whom, the following couplet was written?—

"His faults were many.
His virtues few."
—[RICHARD KING.

Answers to Inquiries.

MRS. E. A. C. wants to know what chance there is West for competent housekeepers? If she will come to Nevada she will find plenty of chances, with wages from $15 to $20 per month.—SUBSCRIBER.

AMANDA S.:—If your friend is to keep house after she is married, a carving cloth, a tray cloth and a dozen dolies made of butchers' linen, trimmed with a pattern of drawn work, with an etched design in the center of the small pieces, and in the corners of the larger ones, would be a very suitable gift for you to make.—MARGARET E.

Mrs. F. Wiley:—Good mushrooms grow in old soil, in an open, sunny field. At first they are very small and are called "button mushrooms." They grow very rapidly and the under skin cracks open and the mushroom spreads open like an umbrella. The gills underneath are of a pale salmon color. In an hour or so it changes again to a dark brown, and is then called old. The skin of good mushrooms peels off easily, and they invariably have an agreeable smell. Poison ones have a rank, unpleasant odor; have yellow or white gills and grow around the decayed stumps of trees. It is said that one poisonous mushroom among a pint of good ones, will turn a silver spoon black, if stirred with it while cooking. Mushrooms are artificially raised in cellars, but such are not considered as good as those grown in the air, by many persons. They are usually stewed, or cooked in a gravy to be eaten with roast meat.—EMILY B. THOMPSON.

Recipes.

RECIPE FOR CUCUMBER PICKLES.—For A. L. Green.—Salt, 1 pt.; put the salt on the cucumbers, bring the water to a boil and pour it over the cucumbers, and let it remain 24 hours; then pour off and cover with the following: Pepper, 1 oz.; allspice, ½ oz.; cloves, ¼ oz.; vinegar, ½ gal. Put the spices in vinegar and heat nearly to a boil, then pour over the cucumbers.—MRS. S. N.

COTTAGE PUDDING.—One and one-half cupfuls sugar, ½ cupful butter, 1 egg, 2 cupfuls flour, ½ cupful milk, 1 heaping tablespoonful baking powder; beat butter and sugar together and add milk and egg; sift baking powder and flour; bake 20 minutes; serve with lemon sauce.

LEMON SAUCE.—Two cupfuls boiling water, ¾ cupful sugar; boil 5 minutes and add 2 heaping teaspoonfuls of corn starch; boil 10 minutes, add grated rind and juice of 1 lemon and 1 tablespoonful butter; stir till the butter is melted.—E. C.

UNLEAVENED BREAD.—Three-fourths cupful of fresh, sweet, unskimmed milk; add ¼ of a cupful of butter and mix rapidly with 2 cupfuls of flour; roll about ¾ of an inch in thickness and cut with a biscuit cutter and bake in shallow tin pans in a moderately hot oven. When done and removed from oven, cover with a folded cloth for a short time when it is ready to be eaten. In this we have a most wholesome and palatable bread if eaten while fresh.—MRS. E. E. B.

WHITE CAKE.—Whites of 8 eggs; 2 cupfuls of sugar; 1 rather small cupful of butter; 3 cupfuls of flour; 1 cupful of sweet milk; 3 teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Beat the butter to a cream, stir in the sugar and beat until light; add the milk, then the flour and beaten whites.

SPONGE CAKE.—Two cupfuls of sugar; 6 eggs, leaving out the whites of 3; 1 cupful boiling hot water; 2½ cupfuls of flour; 1 tablespoonful of baking powder, in the flour. Beat the yolks a little, add the sugar and beat 15 minutes; add the 3 beaten whites and the boiling water just before the flour.—MRS. C. A. H.

Our Public Schools

Are the main-stay of our republic. In them are being cultivated the minds which are to be our future law-makers and leaders in every walk in life. How essential it is that these minds should be united to strong, healthy bodies. So many children suffer from impurities and poisons in the blood that it is a wonder that they ever grow up to be men and women. Many parents cannot find words strong enough to express their gratitude to Hood's Sarsaparilla for its good effect upon their children. Scrofula, salt rheum and other diseases of the blood are effectually and permanently cured by this excellent medicine, and the whole being is given strength to resist attacks of disease.

For Remembrance.

It would be sweet to think when we are old
Of all the pleasant days that came to pass;
That here we took the berries from the grass,
There charmed the bees with pans, and smoke unrolled,
And spread the melon nets when nights were cold
Or pulled the blood-root in the underbrush,
And marked the ringing of the tawny thrush,
While all the west was broken burning gold.

And so I bind with rhymes these memories,
As girls press pansies in the book's leaves,
And find them afterwards with sweet surprise:
Or treasure petals mingled with perfume,
Loosing them in the days when April grieves;
A subtle summer in the rainy room.
—[Duncan Campbell Scott, in Scribner's.

Confirmed.

The favorable impression produced on the first appearance of the agreeable liquid fruit remedy Syrup of Figs a few years ago, has been more than confirmed by the pleasant experience of all who have used it, and the success of the proprietors and manufacturers the California Fig Syrup Company.

Presence of Mind.

Ethel—Mamma and I were attacked by the tramp and I threw a stone and knocked him down.

Maud—How did you ever happen to hit him with it?

Ethel—I fired at mamma.—[Harper's Bazar.

A Boston Man, Too.

Dukane (to Mr. Bunker Hill, of Boston, recently introduced)—What do you think of Ibsen?

Hill—Ibsen? I don't think I know him. Which club does he play with?—[Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Eat Candy

if you will, but be sure to use SOZODONT right away, in order to carry off its injurious effects upon the teeth. All candy-eaters should carry SOZODONT with them, if they wish to keep their teeth sound.

THE PRINCE OF WALES.

HIS PASSION FOR GAMBLING.

Mr. Stead on the Baccarat Scandal —Its Bearings Upon the Future of England—Where the Fault Lies.

ONE of the most interesting articles that I have read recently is that to be found as a leader in the *Review of Reviews* from the pen of the editor, Mr. Stead. It is the character sketch for August—one being given each month—and its subject is the "Prince of Wales," the heir apparent to the throne of England.

Mr. Stead, everybody knows, is never afraid to express his convictions upon any question, and he has also the courage to stand by them. It is as true of him in the present case as it has been in all others. The man who did not fear to publicly arraign the nobility of England for its vice and immorality, and who suffered imprisonment therefor, is equally fearless about expressing his views with regard to royalty. And so we have several pages of strong writing concerning the present, past and future of Queen Victoria's eldest son.

The article opens with the statement that the Prince is now 50 years of age and a grandfather; that since his birth in all the churches established by law, he has been prayed for, at least a week in each one, and then by arithmetical calculation, proves that the prayer for him must have been spoken aloud 88,000,-

THE PRINCE OF WALES.

000 of times. Suppose ten out of every hundred in a congregation joining in this prayer really put heart in the petition, then we have 880,000,000 of prayers offered to God "that He would endow the Prince of Wales with His holy spirit and enrich him with heavenly grace." In spite of all this comes the baccarat scandal, proving to Mr. Stead's mind that the time has come when something besides praying has got to be done to help the Prince out of his present position before his people, who, loyal though they may be, can not brook the thought of one who is some day to be the sovereign of a great nation exhibiting only the characteristics of a fast man of the world.

THE outcry against gaming which has been for the last few years growing stronger and louder, Mr. Stead rejoices over as an indication that there is a sentiment arising against the gambling habit that will eventuate in reform. But he does not think it should begin and end with baccarat, since that bears "to betting and speculation the same relation that in the sphere of temperance, Chartreuse bears to beer and gin." The Prince has been for years devoted to the turf, but little has been said about the matter, yet it is a more reprehensible kind of gaming considered in reference to its effect and influence than baccarat. "Five or even three years ago," writes Mr. Stead, "the scandal at Tranby Croft would have excited comparatively little remark," but public sentiment has changed for the better since then, and hence "it made a sensation that vibrated through the whole country and provoked an outcry which was perfectly natural and, for the most part, perfectly justifiable."

WHAT will be a matter of surprise to most people is his refuting of the story of the immense debts of the Prince of Wales—debts that it has been currently reported and believed could not be paid without the passage of an act of parliament granting the funds for this purpose. He says:

So far from the prince being waterlogged with debt and embarrassed by ruinous money lenders, I am assured by Sir Francis Knollys that the prince has no debts worth speaking of, and that he could pay to-morrow every farthing which he owes. I am assured on the same authority, and with equal definite emphasis, that there is not a word of truth in the oft-repeated tale of the mortgage on Sandringham said to have been granted first to Mackenzie and then passed on through the Murietas to Baron Hirsch. The whole story is a fabrication, and is on a par with similar tales which represent the prince as being financed by Israelites of more or less dubious honesty.

MR. STEAD discusses the political bearing of all of this scandal upon the future. There is an uneasy sense among the people "of a background of a life of self-indulgence which has given force and volume to the outcry." In the minds of many good men the "right of succession has already become attenuated to a mere aspiration which may or may not be gratified." The world has changed vastly since the Prince of Wales was born. Then the English speaking world was two-thirds monarchical and one-third republican. To-day the matter is reversed—it is two-thirds republican and one-third monarchical. France is a republic in name as well as in fact. Spain was a republic short time ago and may be a republic to-morrow.

All our great colonies, although content enough with a sovereign like the queen, regard monarchy and monarchs from a purely democratic standpoint. Hence the air, like that in a fiery mine, is charged with explosive gas, in which a single serious scandal—I do not mean such an affair as this game of cards—might act like the match which the miner strikes to light his pipe. And a prince who has surrounded himself with boon companions more worthy of Prince Hal in his unregenerate days than of Prince Albert, and who amuses himself in a fashion that subjects him to risk of exposures before the courts acts exactly as such mines used to do until they were literally killed into observing the elementary precautions of safety. The difference between the England of to-day and the England of George IV, is the difference between a coal pit free from gas and one which has been filled with sulphuretted hydrogen. In the former you can smoke in safety all day long—in the latter, a single match may wreck the mine.

HE finally discusses the source of all the mischief and speaks plainly and strongly. It does not lie alone in the character of the prince, as so many are ready to assert, but "he occupies a position that exposes him to temptations against which human nature is not proof, because it deprives him of the balance weight which would have enabled him to stand firm."

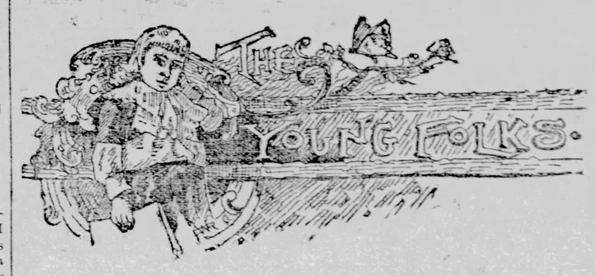
The article is well worth a reading, because it embodies the opinion of a man who has endeavored to be just even while he condemns the wrong doer. Without undertaking to excuse the Prince of Wales because he is the Prince, he yet shows that human nature is the same everywhere, and that under similar circumstances there are few who could or would be stronger.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

In the Line of Duty.

Smythe—I hear that Simpkins has just got a pension. He never saw any service, did he?

Tompkins—No, but he lost his voice urging his neighbors to go to the front.



BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

Motto: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

SCOTTS, MICH.

Carrie Tyson, Bessie Johnson,
Edith Vanhyning, Orbey M. Whittle.

IN THE CLOVER.

MAURICE THOMPSON.

Butterfly,
Flutter by,
Over the clover,
Under the sky.
Sail and falter and fall,
And cling to the fragment spray;
Shift and shirk,
No weather for work
Falls on a summer day.

Bumblebee,
Tumble free
Into the bloom of the tulip-tree;
Cease your bustle and boom,
Swing on a stamen and sing,
Or clutch a dragon frail and fine,
And drowsily drink the wine
And rest your rumbling wing.

Meadowlark,
Glow like a spark
That will set the fields afire;
Tenderly whistle
On top of a thistle
A "turlee" to your mate up higher
In a dusky locust-tree.
There! There!
Away goes care,
And a dream comes over me.

A boy tired out with play,
On a summer holiday,
In the grass so cool and deep
Let me lie and sleep,
While the butterfly goes fluttering over,
Between blue sky and purple clover,
And the bumblebee bumbles
And whirls and tumbles,
Where the meadowlark's nest
And her golden breast
Have clover
All over
For cover. —[St. Nicholas.

HOW MEG LOST THE BABY.

EVA LOVETT CARSON.

One morning Mrs. Sackett put Julia carefully into her carriage. She tucked her up with rugs, afghans and shawls. Meg often wondered how the baby could breathe; but Julia was fat and hearty, and Meg knew that she grew heavier. So it must have agreed with her.

"Keep where it's pleasant and sunny, and take good care of her," said Mrs. Sackett.

She said this every day. Meg took as much care of Julia as any well-meaning but careless girl of 14 does of a baby. At the crossing she thumped the carriage down into one gutter, and banged it up out of the other. The baby was used to this, and only opened her eyes wide and gasped on arriving at the opposite side.

Meg was just turning the corner when she heard her mother's voice.

"M e g!"

"Yes'm!"

"Stop at Hurd's and send home three pounds of brown sugar and a half-pound of tea!"

"Yes'm!"

Meg thrust her elbows through the handle of the baby-carriage, and crocheted as she walked. Crocheting lilies was Meg's favorite pastime. She always had it in order.

Hurd's was a corner grocery store, with a door opening on each of the two streets. Meg wheeled the carriage close to the show window, and fastened the wheel with a stone so that it couldn't roll off.

Julia sat still, and gazed with attention at the resplendent advertisements of Jenks's soap and Tompkins's ginger, and Brown's cough drops, which must have placards by heart. Babies have to endure so much which they do not understand that it is not surprising that they become philosophers.

Hurd's was crowded, as it always was in the morning, but Meg did not object to waiting. She chatted with Katie Allen and Lou French, and even drew out her tidy and did two rows before the salesman had time to attend to her.

Then she ordered sugar and tea with as grand an air as that used by Mrs. Ponsonby, who "resided" in a four-story brown-stone house on a stylish avenue, while Meg lived in a "third flat."

"Wait for me!" said Katie Allen. "I've got to go to the butcher's."

"All right," answered Meg.

She waited, and when Katie started, she walked with her, talking briskly, down the street almost a block before she suddenly cried: "Oh! I forgot the baby!"

"What baby?" asked Katie.

"Why, I had our baby with me, and I've gone and left the carriage outside the store!"

"There wasn't any baby at the door when we came out," replied Katie.

"Sure enough," said Meg, "there wasn't!"

She gazed in bewilderment at Katie's round eyes, and then cried:

"Oh, I know! I came in at the other door; that's it! She's round on Harrison street."

The girls ran laughingly back, and turned the corner. There was no baby nor carriage there!

They stared at each other, and Katie would have laughed but that Meg looked so solemn.

"Perhaps you didn't bring her!"

"Yes, I did! I left her just here. I know I did!"

"Could the carriage have rolled down the street?"

Meg looked up and down the street in vain. No carriage was in sight.

"Perhaps a policeman thought she was lost, and took her to the station-house," suggested Katie.

Meg began to cry. Katie's words seemed cruel.

"Run home quick, and tell your mother about it!"

Meg took Katie's advice. She ran fast, for she was frightened. Mrs. Sackett heard her story, and gave her a severe scolding for carelessness.

"Some boy took it to scare you. It must be about the neighborhood. Go and look!" she ordered. She was a hard-working woman, and treated things in a matter-of-fact way.

But when Meg came back to report that no one had seen baby or carriage anywhere, Mrs. Sackett became alarmed. She forgot to scold this time. She put on her bonnet, and searched the street thoroughly. She inquired at all the stores, and even went to the police station.

Coming back from her fruitless expedition, she dropped wearily into a chair by the door. Meg could not bear to see her mother's face. She picked up her hat and crept downstairs.

An organ man was playing a lively tune, and Lou French's little sisters were dancing to the music. They came up to ask Meg "if the baby was found," and Meg, without looking at them, choked and rushed down the street. She walked on in a breathless state for several blocks, and happened to pause for breath just where there sat, on a door-step, a boy about 12 years old, with a woebegone and tear-stained face.

Meg looked at him and asked, abruptly, "What's the matter? Have you lost a baby?"

"Lost a baby!" shouted the boy indignantly. "You clear out of this!"

He seemed to look as if he thought she was making sport of him.

Meg was glad to "clear." She had only spoken out of the abundance of her thoughts. She walked along, surveying absently the windows she passed. She wondered if all the babies who lived in those houses were safe, or if their parents were hunting for any of them in grocery stores and police stations.

At the next corner she stopped again. Three women stood there talking. Said one of them, a small woman:

"I told her, says I, 'Mrs. Smith, you'd better report it at the station-house. It belongs to somebody that's looking for it, of course!' says I."

"She wouldn't take the trouble. She's too elegant!" remarked a stout woman, sarcastically.

"That's so," replied the first speaker. "She said, 'Let them that's lost it look for it. Jimmie brought it home, and he'll have to amuse it till the mother comes,' says she. It serves Jimmie right, though," the stout woman added, decidedly. "A pretty trick, to wheel home the wrong baby!"

Meg felt faint. She leaned against the railing. Whose baby were they talking about?

"Where was his own?" asked the third woman, who didn't seem to understand the circumstances.

"Why, you know he left it beside a store while he played marbles, and his mother came along, and took it home to frighten him!"

"Ha! ha! ha!"

"You may depend she was mad, though, when he brought home a strange baby!"

"Ha! ha! ha!"

Could two babies be lost in one day? Meg stood in doubt a few minutes, while the two women discussed the story. She remembered the little boy whom she had seen up the street, and stepped boldly up to the talkers.

"Will you please tell me who's found a baby?" she asked.

The eyes and tongues of all three were directed to her at once.

"Why!"

"Well—have you lost one?"

"Mercy on us! do you know whose it is?"

Meg, colored, but stood her ground.

"Somebody wheeled our baby away while I went into a store of an errand," she explained. "We've been looking for her all the morning!"

The three women were delighted. They all insisted on escorting Meg down the street and into the right house. The mournful little boy sat on the front steps, his attitude showing his thorough disgust with life.

"You'd better go up and take care of your twins, Jimmie!" laughed the sarcastic woman.

Jimmie looked at her, his countenance expressing unutterable things.

"Come, Jimmie, come," cried the sharp little woman; "take us upstairs, we want to see your mother!"

"This young lady has lost her baby, Jimmie," said the tall woman, kindly. "Perhaps it's the one you've found."

Jimmie's face brightened. He stole a glance at Meg, remembering she had spoken to him. He turned into the house, and led the way upstairs.

"Here's somebody come for that baby!" he announced, gruffly.

He threw the door open, and immediately got behind it, from whence he could easily observe proceedings; or escape, if he should find it prudent.

"I thought somebody would come," exclaimed a drawling voice. "I knew the child would be called for. She evidently belonged to nice people!"

The speaker rocked herself in a low chair. Her hair was in papers, and she wore a pink wrapper. In her lap lay an embroidered baby, at which she took languid stitches. It may be recorded here that Meg gave up tidies from that day.

She did not stop to examine the lady, however, but snatched up one of the two babies who crawled about the floor, and kissed and hugged Julia more lovingly than she had ever done before.

Jimmie, behind the door, was startled. He wondered if he should feel the same affection for Lauretta, if she were lost for three hours.

The three women all talked together. The lady in the rocking-chair listened complacently, convinced that she had done all that could be expected when she allowed the strange baby to creep on her carpet until called for.

"I told Jimmie," she laughed, "he'd have two babies to take care of, instead of one!"

Jimmie had disappeared into the hall.

"I think I'll take the baby home to mamma; she's fretting about her," said Meg, holding the baby tight. "We're very much obli

News of the Week.

☞ THE BLADE is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give, first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and, lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

EFFECT OF THE TARIFF

IMPORTS LESS AND EXPORTS MORE.

Interesting Statement From the Bureau of Statistics Regarding the Effects of the McKinley Bill.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 4.—The most interesting and important statement that has come from the bureau of statistics recently, was completed the first of the week. It is the official array of non-partisan figures by Chief Statistician S. G. Brock, showing the effects of the new tariff. The bearings upon customs, trade and prices are set forth comprehensively. They set at naught many pre-conceived opinions about the tariff and will oblige some statesmen to remodel their logic. Secretary Foster regards the showing as of great importance. The full text of the statement is as follows:

It is now ten months since the enactment of the McKinley tariff law, and it will be interesting to note how the many statements, pro and con, made concerning this measure stand in the light of the facts and such figures as are available at this time. The friends of the McKinley bill asserted that its enactment would result in a reduction of the revenue, that there would be a larger importation of merchandise free of duty, that greater encouragement would be given to industries already existing and new industries would be started. On the other hand the opponents of the measure stoutly denied that there would be a reduction of the revenue from custom duties, and predicted an increase. They assured us that the surplus in the Treasury would be greater, and that importations of free merchandise would be much less, but admitted the manufacturing industries would flourish because of increased duties. They asserted that our foreign trade would be greatly injured if not destroyed, foreign markets would be closed to our products, prices would be greatly increased upon all necessities and the farming interests would be still more depressed. Now, what are the facts as they appear after ten months' trial of the new tariff, and do the available statistics sustain the assertions of those who favored or of those who opposed this measure? First, as to the reduction of the revenue, which was the primary object of the bill, as recited in its head, "An act to reduce the revenue, etc."

Revenue Reduced.

In the following table are given the monthly receipts from customs, as reported by the Treasury department, for the ten months from October, 1890, to July, 1891, inclusive, compared with the corresponding months the prior year:

	1889-90.	1890-91.
October	$ 18,815,004	$ 24,934,114
November	16,614,488	15,227,641
December	15,925,107	16,104,533
January	21,743,650	23,897,953
February	18,926,505	18,204,180
March	20,800,766	15,973,233
April	19,907,467	12,591,990
May	17,748,403	11,995,142
June	14,966,745	14,196,745
July	23,953,366	15,498,154
Totals	$195,416,296	$168,755,985

It will be seen that there is a decrease in receipts of customs during the ten months since the new tariff has been in operation of $26,660,311, as compared with the like period of the preceding year. It will be remembered, however, that the principal article of dutiable imports from which the duty was removed is sugar, and this removal of duty did not take effect until April 1, 1891. If a comparison be made for the four months since April 1 with the corresponding period of the prior year the reduction in customs receipts has been $30,327,053. Undoubtedly the reduction during the twelve months will equal, if not exceed, the amount claimed by the advocates of the bill.

Value of Imports.

During the ten months since the enactment of the new tariff law, the total value of imports of merchandise was $697,253,340, an increase of $20,922,131 as compared with the corresponding ten months of the prior year, when the value was $676,329,240. The value of the merchandise imported free of duty during the ten months ending July, 1891, was $329,336,774 or 47.23 per cent of the total imports during that period, while during the corresponding ten months of the prior year under the old tariff, the value of the merchandise imported free of duty was $238,562,238, or 35.29 per cent of the total imports of merchandise, which was much the largest amount in the value of imports in the history of our government.

The imports of free merchandise for ten months ending July, 1891, were in value $63,608,145 greater than the total free merchandise imported during the entire fiscal year of 1890, and $72,849,696 greater than the same imports of 1889, which two years show the largest imports free of duty in the history of the government.

It will be seen there is an increase of about $100,000,000 in the imports of merchandise admitted free of duty during the ten months of new tariff, and the per cent of free merchandise has been increased from 34.09 under the old tariff to 47.23 under the new tariff. It should be remembered, however, that sugar—one of the principal articles of imports in quantity and value—was not admitted free until April 1, and the full effects of the law could not be realized. If a comparison be made of the value of the imports of free and dutiable merchandise for the four months since April 1, with the corresponding four months of the prior year, it will be seen the proportion in value as well as in per cent of free merchandise is greatly increased. The value of the imports of merchandise for the last four months was $293,779,002, of which $165,120,438, or 56.23 per cent, was free of duty.

Freer But Not Free Trade.

During the corresponding four months of 1890 the value of the imports was $295,034,426, of which $90,436,452, or only 32.03 per cent, was free. Here, then, is an increase in the value of free merchandise for the four months under the new tariff of $68,773,986, an increase of 23.55 in the percentage. The free imports are of such articles as are largely not produced in this country, and which enter into the daily consumption of the people. Furthermore, during each of the fiscal years, 1889 and 1890, the duty collected upon our imports was $3.62 per capita of the population of the United States. If the duties for the twelve months of 1891 should continue as they have during the four months since April 1, the duty per capita of population will be $2.59, or $1.03 less than under the old law, which is the smallest per capita duty since 1863. During the same period of ten months since the enactment of the new tariff, the imports of dutible merchandise was of the value of $376,914,556, as compared with $345,765,946, the value of like merchandise for the corresponding ten months of the prior year, or a reduction of $77,851,390.

The statements frequently made by the opponents of the new tariff that our foreign trade would be greatly injured, if not destroyed, viz.: "We must buy if we would sell," and "foreign markets will be closed to our agricultural products," are not sustained by the statistics of our commerce, either of imports or exports.

Fifty Millions More Trade.

During the ten months ending with July 31, when the McKinley tariff law has been in operation, the value of our combined imports and exports was $1,465,958,935, but during the corresponding ten months of the prior year the total value of our foreign commerce was $1,411,828,842, an increase in the value of our foreign commerce in the ten months since the McKinley bill has been in operation of $53,435,123. Of this increase $20,202,131 represent the increase in imports and $32,512,992 the increase of exports of merchandise. The average annual increase of our foreign commerce for the past ten years has been $18,428,892. It will be observed that the increase in our foreign commerce during the ten months since the enactment of the tariff has been nearly three times as great as the annual average increase, or in exact figures as $53,435,123 is to $18,428,892.

If the exports be considered by themselves it will be observed that the increase is quite marked, when it is considered that during the time mentioned here has been no unusual demand for our products. At the same time these statistics of our exports completely refute the statement that foreign markets would be closed to our products, and that foreign governments would retaliate because of our tariff. It is a well-known fact that England has discriminated severely against our cattle; France has restricted the imports of our grain, cattle and pork, and Germany with respect to our pork and canned goods. Furthermore, these countries have purchased of us only what they must have. The English government has encouraged the production of cotton in Egypt and of wheat and cotton in India for the avowed purpose of drawing her supplies from these sources, and decrease her demand for our products, but with little success. These foreign countries can not do without our agricultural products, and need them more to-day than ever before.

Where the Increase Comes In.

As stated above, the increase in value of our exports for the ten months under the new tariff, over the corresponding ten months of the prior year, was $32,512,992, and this is much larger than the average annual increase of exports for the twenty years from 1871 to 1890 inclusive, which has been $20,750,425. At this time the detailed statements of principal articles and values for the ten months are not available, but such a statement is available for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1891, and it shows that the increase in our exports of merchandise is confined to the two classes, viz.: The products of agriculture and manufactures. The exports of agricultural products during 1891 were of the value of $642,893,703, against $539,815,930 for the fiscal year 1890.

The exports of manufactures in 1891 were $168,781,255, against $151,106,455 for the fiscal year 1890.

The reciprocity clause of the new tariff is opening new markets and increasing demand for our products.

The treaty with Brazil went into effect April 1, and it is not to be expected that the results could be apparent to any great extent as yet. A comparison of our exports of merchandise to Brazil for the four months ending July 31, 1891, with the corresponding four months of 1890, shows that the value of our exports for four months since the treaty took effect was $4,710,769, as compared with $4,061,127 the value of exports of the four months of the prior year, showing an increase of $649,642. This trade will doubtless continue to increase.

The treaty with Spain having gone into effect September 1, our exports to Cuba and Porto Rico are certain to increase.

Prices Before and After.

Neither have the predictions of a general increase of prices, on account of the new tariff, been sustained. It will be found from the quotations of wholesale prices for the month of July, 1890 and 1891, that prices have decreased rather than increased. The following are the quotations of a few prominent articles that are daily used. The list could be continued indefinitely, with largely same results, increase in prices being rare:

Cotton cloth—1890, 9¼c per yard; 1891, 8¾c.

Printed cottons—1890, 6¾c per yard; 1891, 6c.

Iron nails—1890, $1.85; 1891, $1.80.

Steel nails—1890, $12.05; 1891, $10.85.

Steel rails—1890, $31.50; 1891, $30.77.

Binder twine, four grades, average—1890, 12½; 1891, 8 1-16c.

Sugar.	1890.	1891.
Cut loaf	6¾c	5c
Granulated	6¼c	4¾c
"A"	6c	4¾c

The quotations of commercial papers show that in general clothing, woolens and cotton goods, cutlery, window glass and wares of all kinds, have not only not advanced, but are lower than in July, 1890. The weekly trade reviews report the iron, cotton and glass and other industries as prosperous, producing more largely than ever before. What, then, indeed, are the effects of the new tariff as they appear from the statistics of our foreign trade during the ten months since the enactment of the law?

1. Our foreign commerce shows an increase of $53,436,123 over the corresponding period of the prior year.

2. The imports of merchandise free of duty are greater by about $100,000,000.

3. The imports of free merchandise have increased from 34.09 per cent to 53.23 per cent; thus trade is much freer than ever before.

4. The per capita revenue from duties has been reduced from $3.62 to $2.59.

5. The increase of exports to foreign countries has been $32,512,992 over the corresponding period of the prior year.

6. Increased foreign markets by means of the reciprocity clause, and consequently increased exports.

FINANCES OF THE GOVERNMENT.

Public Debt Statement for the Month of August.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 2.—The following is a recapitulation of the public debt statement issued on September 1:

INTEREST BEARING DEBT.

	Aug. 31, '91.	July 31, '91.
Bonds at 4½ per cent	$ 29,953,400	$ 39,139,700
Bonds at 4 per cent, continued at 2 per cent	22,015,800	11,879,500
Bonds at 4 per cent	559,557,000	559,557,000
Refunding certificates at 4 per cent	93,220	93,220
Totals	$ 610,529,420	$610,529,420
Debt on which interest has ceased since maturity	1,611,770	1,613,320
Decrease	.....	1,550
Debt bearing no interest	391,016,551	392,105,218
Decrease	.....	1,089,666
Aggregate of interest and non-interest bearing debt	1,003,157,742	1,004,248,950
Decrease	.....	1,091,216
Certificates and treasury notes offset by an equal amount of cash in the treasury	559,078,603	547,848,703
Increase	.....	11,429,900
Aggregate of debt, including certificates and treasury notes	$1,562,236,345	$1,551,897,661

CASH IN THE TREASURY.

Gold coin	$ 153,482,230	
Bars	65,262,257	$240,744,487
Silver dollars	$ 349,256,371	
Subsidiary coin	1,440,721	
Bars	37,408,677	
Trade dollar bars	9,048,153	407,844,023
Paper:		
Legal tender notes (old issue)	$ 23,984,379	
Treasury notes of 1890	13,937,685	
Gold certificates	37,021,288	
Silver certificates	6,654,860	
Currency certificates	730,000	
National bank notes	6,822,232	94,820,685
Other funds, interest and coupons paid, awaiting reimbursement	$ 54,308	
Minor coin and fractional currency	369,664	
Deposits in national bank depositories, general account	17,500,261	
Disbursing officers' balances	5,268,917	23,193,151
Aggregate		$ 766,602,347

DEMAND LIABILITIES.

Gold certificates	$ 145,994,559	
Silver certificates	324,213,309	
Currency certificates	29,185,000	
Treasury notes of 1890	50,686,035	$555,078,903
Fund for redemption of uncurrent national bank notes	$ 6,090,722	
Certificates, checks and drafts	3,839,970	
Disbursing officers' balance	34,151,517	
Agency accounts, etc	3,137,138	47,249,349
Gold reserve	$ 100,000,000	
Net cash balance	60,274,394	160,274,394
Aggregate		$ 766,602,347
Cash balance in the treasury, July 31, 1891	$ 155,783,715	
Cash balance in the treasury August 31, 1891	160,274,394	
Increase during the month	$ 4,490,679	

Hawley and the War Portfolio.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 7.—The *Post* this morning says that private advices received here state that Gen. Hawley, of Connecticut, has been offered the war secretaryship to succeed Secretary Proctor, and that he is now at Cape May conferring with President Harrison about the matter.

CHILI'S REVOLUTION.

NEWS OF GEN. BALMACEDA.

He Has Embarked in the Condella For San Francisco.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 3.—A dispatch from the city of Mexico says: The *Anglo-American* says a prominent gentleman of this city, who is well known in the Anglo-American colony, has received the following dispatch in cipher:

VALPARAISO, Sept. 1.—President Balmaceda is aboard the Condella and expects to disembark in San Francisco. However, if he be pushed by the insurgent war ships he may land in Mexico. If he does, extend all possible courtesies.

Here is the first definite news regarding the whereabouts of Balmaceda. The imperial torpedo boat and the Condell has sailed north and are to be pursued by the cruisers of the congressional army. Whatever ports the fleeing president may make, he will be protected. No war ship will attempt hostilities within a marine league of Mexico or the United States. Until a new government is formed Balmaceda is the recognized head of Chili.

If Balmaceda lands in Mexico he will receive the hospitality that the constitution grants to all political refugees. The timely arrival of the members of the Chilian legation here, if the president lands, insures more hospitality. The race of the Condell and imperial against the first cruisers in the hands of the Congressionalists will be the theme that will unquestionably attract public attention for the next two weeks.

GEN. BALMACEDA.

[Jose Manuel Balmaceda was born in 1840. He is an educated man of resolute will, a fluent speaker and an experienced politician. After serving as deputy in five legislatures he became minister of the Interior in 1886. He was one of the founders of the Reform club in 1868, and in 1874 was an advocate of the separation of Church and State, and as prime minister, in 1884, he introduced civil marriage and other liberal laws. He was inaugurated President September 18, 1886, for a term which expires September 18, 1891.

In the beginning of President Balmaceda's administration he fulfilled, in a measure, the liberal tenets of his early career. The public revenues were increased and the cause of popular education advanced. But soon his policy changed and he showed a disposition to go to unexampled lengths in centralizing the power of the government, controlling legislation and in manipulating the entire electoral system so as to dictate and control the presidential succession. The active opposition of the whole reform party of Chili was aroused, and the result was civil war, which has been carried on with varying success of both parties, until the final defeat of Balmaceda's army by Col. Canto, and the surrender of Santiago, the capital of Chili, to the Congressional party.

EGAN IS ALL RIGHT.

He Was Not a Partisan of Balmaceda's—The Recent Criticisms Prompted by English Jealousy.

NEW YORK, Sept. 5.—The *Herald* has these dispatches from its Chili correspondent, dated Valparaiso, Chili, September 4: A report reached here tonight that the village of Coquimbo had been sacked by a mob. The report is generally discredited, as it is thought that the authorities there have an armed force at their command to repress any disposition on the part of disorderly persons to create a disturbance.

The question of the refugees on board the American and German war ships has been settled definitely. The United States cruiser Baltimore sailed to-day, presumably for Callao, having on board Senors Mollendo, Banadas, Espinosa, Godoy, Prez, Monti and seventeen other less prominent Balmacedists. The German cruiser Alexandrin, with Senor Claudio Vicuna, Admiral Oscar Viel, Capt. Alberto Fuentes, and several others on board, is expected to sail for the same destination to-morrow forenoon.

The congressional army was composed very largely of volunteers. So secure do the members of the junta feel in their position at present, that they have given orders that any of the volunteers who wish to do so, may return to their homes, and hence the late victorious army is rapidly disintegrating, and in a few days it will hardly be possible to see any signs of the late war.

I had a long talk with United States Minister Patrick Egan to-day. He talked freely and fully, and appeared to feel keenly the fact that his official acts had been criticised and his motives impugned. He said:

"I emphatically deny that since coming here I have shown any partisanship for President Balmaceda. I was accredited to his government, and by retaining his esteem I have been enabled to effect the escape and save the lives of many prominent leaders of the opposition, who were hourly in danger of their lives."

"How about the alleged nitrate schemes?"

"I have never been asked, nor have I in any way profited by a connection with any nitrate scheme. Nor do I expect, nor have I expected, to profit by any such scheme. My son advanced money to a railroad contractor; the contractor failed, and my son lost his money."

"Did you take any action which led to the seizure of the Itata?"

"I knew absolutely nothing of the Itata until I was informed by the Chilian officials that she had been seized. I kept the State department fully informed of all important events here up to July, relying upon information gained in Santiago and reports from Admiral McCann as to the position of the opposition."

Minister Egan showed me a copy of the letter which he had sent to Admiral McCann, at Iquique, and which was quoted by the admiral to the junta as giving the minister's opinion that Balmaceda's government could not be overthrown. It was this letter which led the junta to refuse Mr. Egan's good offices in bringing about peace. The copy of the letter shown me, reads:

"I learn that the government has 30,000 soldiers and 10,000 police, well armed and equipped. From your information and other sources I am led to believe that

MINISTER PATRICK EGAN.

the opposition have only a few thousand men, wanting in arms, etc.

"My opinion is that this government cannot be overthrown. I am therefore ready and anxious to do all I can to bring about peace between the contending parties and to save unnecessary bloodshed in this country."

Mr. Egan says that one of Admiral McCann's officials sent a letter to the junta with an alleged copy of his letter. He contended that the letter was private and its publication officially was never thought of.

"Ever since my arrival here," continued Mr. Egan, "the English, who are naturally antagonistic to me, have looked with a jealous eye on my success in obtaining recognition for American citizens and payment of their claims.

"So far as my sympathies go they are extended to all. Together with Consul McCreery, I have saved from death and imprisonment many men."

Minister Egan says he began to make proposals to Balmaceda on August 2, that in the event of his defeat, and in order to avoid further bloodshed, he should deliver the government into the hands of Gen. Baquedano. It was on the night of August 28 that, forced by stern necessity, Balmaceda had to affix his signature to the decree completing the surrender.

I have interviewed members of the junta, and leaders of the opposition, as well as Balmacedist ex officials. One and all agree that Mr. Egan has done much to save the credit of the United States.

Senor Edwardo Matte, one of the foremost of the opposition leaders, said: "When the time comes I stand ready to vouch for Minister Egan's behavior in every way. He is a gentleman, honorable and loyal to the country of his adoption."

American residents in Santiago and Valparaiso affirm the views expressed by Senor Matte, while regretting Mr. Egan's selection as minister to Chili from an American standpoint.

A mob visited the United States legation on the night of August 29, and demanded that Minister Godoy's brother be given up to them. Mr. Egan went out and told them that Senor Godoy was under the protection of the flag of the United States, and that the first man who attempted to enter the door of the legation building would be shot. His calm bearing and determined tone awed the mob, and they left cheering for the flag.

William McKenna and Senor Ybanez, ex-Chilian minister to the United States, both Balmaceda's supporters, deny positively that Mr. Egan had any connection whatever with any nitrate scheme. They say that he used all his influence with Balmaceda to bring about peace and establish reforms. They charge that Col. North, the English nitrate king, was the cause of the revolution, and that he used Senor Zegaro as his agent.

At Santiago.

SANTIAGO, Chili, Sept. 4.—Affairs in Chili have almost settled down to the ante-bellum state of quiet and order.

The governments of Brazil and Peru have officially congratulated the junta on the victory of the Congressional party and the restoration of peace in Chili.

A decree has been issued by the junta announcing that the notes issued during the revolution of Balmaceda would be recognized as legal by the new government.

An investigation of the banks shows that many of the Balmacedist officials had taken care to pretty well feather their nests.

The lines of the Trans-Andine Telegraph company, operated between Valparaiso, Chili, and Buenos Ayres, Argentina, were restored early this morning, reopening telegraphic communication between Europe, the United States and Argentina, via Galveston.

News has also been received here that the torpedo Almirante Condella and the transport Almirante have been surrendered to the Chilian minister at Callao, and are subject to the order of the junta.

The German minister has officially notified Senor Monti that any of the refugees on German ships who are accused of any except political crimes will be given up, but that those who are accused of political offences purely will be landed on neutral ground. It is thought that the same course will be pursued by the American minister and Admiral Brown.

NEW YORK, Sept. 8.—The *Herald* has this dispatch, dated Valparaiso, Chili, Sept. 2:

Balmaceda will not have as much money when he reaches Europe, as he thought he would have by over a million dollars. One of his most ardent supporters and closest friends, Deputy Verduga, was captured to-day at Talca, while he was making his way out of the country, with the purpose, it is supposed, of joining his fleeing chief, either at Buenos Ayres or in Europe. He was taken to Santiago and turned over to the authorities. He carried with him $300,000 in Chilian bank notes and $800,000 in drafts on London. This, of course, was promptly confiscated by the representatives of the junta.

TO BE RECOGNIZED.

Authority to Treat the Junta de Gobierno of Chili as the Government de Facto of the Country.

SANTIAGO, Chili, (via Galveston, Tex), Sept. 6.—The provisional government of the republic of Chili will be formally recognized by the government of the United States to-morrow.

Minister Patrick Egan to-day received a cable dispatch from the State department at Washington instructing him to treat the junta *de gobierno* as the government *de facto* of the country.

Information of this fact was unofficially conveyed to Senor Jorge Monti, president of the junta, soon after the receipt of the cable dispatch, but official action will not be taken until to-morrow.

Minister Egan will be cordially received by the junta for the news he brings if for nothing else.

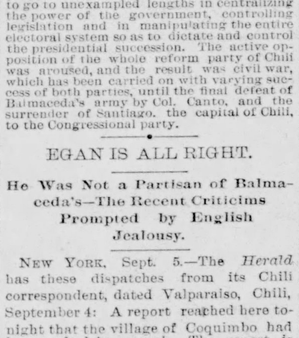
Members of the provincial government were much pleased at the receipt of this information though they were not greatly surprised. They felt that as soon as the United States understood the situation here, that order had been restored throughout the country and that the authority of the junta was universally recognized, Mr. Egan would receive the instructions which came to him to-day.

It is the opinion here that Senor Pedro Montt, who is now in Washington as the representative of the junta, will be regularly accredited minister from Chili to the United States as soon as the matter can be reached. This, it is thought, will not be many days.

New Zealand Excluded.

MELBOURNE, Victoria, Sept. 2.—The Victorian legislature has passed the federation bill, at the same time adopting an amendment excluding New Zealand from the federation.

PARIS, Sept. 5.—Scientists assert that the Eiffel tower causes electrical disturbances and that the climate here has been much worse since the tower was built.



ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

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THE DARDANELLES.

British Intervention Seems to be a Question of Only a Comparatively Short Time—Relations With Chili.

LONDON, Sept. 5.—The semi-official statement which the Porte issued Thursday in regard to the agreement with Russia touching the passage of the Russian volunteer fleet up the Dardanelles quickening the British foreign office in efforts to obtain concerted action on the part of the treaty powers in demanding full explanations from the porte. Within two days Lord Salisbury's attitude appears to have changed from one of pretended indifference into one of keen diplomatic activity. From Chancellor Cecil, where he still abides, he has awakened the officials of the foreign department here, through whom, night and day, cipher dispatches pass in a stream to and from the European capitals. A high official of the department who was recently of the opinion that the Moscowa incident would not affect the existing relations between Great Britain and Turkey, now takes the view that the Russo-Turkish agreement will make necessary an early demonstration on the part of Great Britain, even if she has to act alone. The porte's statement is evidently intended to cover Turkey's responsibility in the event of the combined representation of the powers. Lord Salisbury's position, which is understood to have been communicated to the powers, is that the Russo-Turkish agreement is an evasion of the treaty of Paris. Turkey could not assent to an open and flagrant violation of the treaty by giving Russia the right to send war ships through the straits, but she makes concessions tantamount to the same privilege in permitting the passage through the Dardanelles of a volunteer fleet equipped with guns and filled with soldiers. Be the developments in diplomacy in this case swift or slow, British intervention ultimately appears to be inevitable.

The Paris *Temps* distinctly indicates that the French government intends to support the sultan's right to enter into a special contract with Russia outside of the articles of the treaty.

With the Straits trouble is directly involved the question of Egypt. Moukhtar Pasha, the porte's commissioner in Cairo, has renewed his demand through the khedive for the evacuation of Egypt by the English. Cairo advices state that if this demand is refused Moukhtar Pasha will ask the sultan to recall him and to leave the post vacant as a protest against the khedive's contumacy towards the suzerain.

The British ambassador at Constantinople, Sir William White, is on the worst possible personal terms with the sultan, who has repeatedly made excuses to avoid seeing him, and it is reported that Sir William is about to be replaced.

BERLIN, Sept. 7.—The conferences between Chancellor von Caprivi and Count Kalnoky, the Austrian prime minister, at the Mairenschloss, near Schwarzenau, have ended in their advising the English government not to be in a hurry to take any diplomatic action in connection with the Dardanelles incident. The tone of the official press here indicates distinctly that the government is averse to joining England in any hasty remonstrance against the Porte's agreement with Russia. The *North German Gazette* holds that the Porte's assent to the claims of Russia is less important as a means of frustrating than serious as disclosing the new line of policy adopted by Turkey toward Russia. The *Viennese Press* (semi-official) anticipates sharp antagonism between British and Russian influences at Constantinople, and recommends that England become more amenable so far as Egypt is concerned. In the opinion of the *Press* the new position of affairs does not involve any danger to the peace of Europe. The other great powers, it holds, have no grounds for taking any active share in England's impending diplomatic measures.

The currents of intrigue around the sultan, which are now in a swollen condition, may be allowed to run their course, as the vital interests of Turkey will finally bring everything back to the proper track.

The waiting attitude which the imperial chancellors have recommended to Lord Salisbury, is explained by official advices received Saturday from Constantinople, to the effect that the life of the new Turkish cabinet will be brief. The highest Turkish circles are indignant over the dismissal of Ghazi Osman, minister of war and the marshal of the palace. Strong protests have been sent to the sultan, whose own position is menaced by the malcontents.

The reference of the *Viennese Press* to the belief that everything will return to the proper track points to the expectation of an early collapse of the pro-Russian ministry. A successful conspiracy for the deposition of the sultan is among the contingencies that are discussed covertly in diplomatic circles.

Premier Kalnoky and Chancellor von Caprivi are too deeply engrossed in their conferences, and will not witness the coming army maneuvers.

A large staff of telegraph operators has been sent from Vienna to Schwartzenau, and a number of the members of the Austrian foreign office are kept busy with long dispatches which are going to various European capitals. Communications passed to-day between Chancellor von Caprivi, Signor Rudini, the Italian prime minister, Count Kalnoky and Lord Salisbury.

It is the expressed conviction in official circles here that Lord Salisbury, relying upon the general ultimate support of the dreibund ministers, will accept the advice proffered him and await the outcome of events.

Excited Over Turkey's Action.

LONDON, Sept. 2.—The Austrian and German newspapers continue their excited discussion of the Dardanelles question. While they profess not to believe the report that Turkey has yielded to Russia, they declare that if the report is true it might induce the most terrible complications for all Europe.

WHO WILL SUCCEED POPE LEO?

The Italian Cardinals will be Bitterly Opposed to a Foreigner.

LONDON, Sept. 7.—The Italian cardinals claim that the next Pope, who will succeed Leo XIII., must be of their race.

The point is made that no man but an Italian would be enabled to further the hope of temporal power being restored to the Pontiff. A non-Italian Pope, it is said, would bring out a strong opposition from all Italians who oppose Papal rule, and would further serve as a pretext for them to oppose all plans tending in that direction.

Cardinal Sanfelice, Archbishop of Naples, a prelate of the reactionary school, is a prominent candidate for an election to the Papal chair. The fact that he is on bad terms with the Italian authorities over the recent suppression of the nunnery known as "The Buried Alives," would make his election a surety that no amicable arrangement could be made with the Italian kingdom while he lived. Hence his candidacy is marred by his opinions.

English Catholics seem to concede that the probabilities are that the next Pope will be an Italian.

AFTER AN EXCITING DEBATE.

Official Use of the French Language Abolished in Canada.

OTTAWA, Ont., Sept. 4.—There was an exciting debate in the Senate yesterday on the bill to amend the Northwest Territories act. A clause in consideration of English sentiment provides that the territorial legislature shall have authority to abolish the dual language system prevailing there.

The French-Canadian senators opposed the measure, Senator Bell rose, moving an amendment that French be continued as an official language. At great length he pictured the achievements of the French people and said that if his countrymen had not resisted the American invaders in the war of 1812 Canada would be to-day an integral portion of the United States.

Premier Abbott supported the measure; he held that the French people would suffer no injustice by the proposed change as French could still be used officially if necessary in the territorial courts. The amendments were voted down and the bill passed. As an indication of the present tendency in Canada, the Manitoba legislature has abolished the use of the French language in the courts and in the assembly.

Gold at Buenos Ayres.

BUENOS AYRES, Sept. 5.—Gold is quoted at 903 per cent premium.

AMERICAN PORK.

The Restrictions Which Have Heretofore Barred the Porker Out Have Been Removed by Germany.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 4.—An arrangement has been made between the United States and Germany, by which the latter country will revoke her decrees issued in 1880 and 1883, excluding American pork, bacon and other hog products, in return for which the duty on beet sugar imported into the United States, removed by the McKinley act, will not be restored by President Harrison, who has power to restore it under that act. This arrangement will not take the form of a treaty, but a proclamation will be issued by President Harrison regarding the beet sugar duty as soon as he is officially notified of the removal by the German government of the restriction against American pork. The negotiations have been conducted by Minister Phelps at Berlin.

Official Notice Received.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 4.—Secretary Rusk received official notice that the German government has raised the embargo on American pork. The agreement relative to the admission of pork into Germany was signed at Cape May Point about ten days ago, but at the request of the German government the fact was withheld from the public press until official action could be taken by the home government. The agreement not only provides for the admittance of our pork into Germany, but also affords to the United States the same schedule with reference to our farm products as that enjoyed by Russia.

Promulgation of the Order.

BERLIN, Sep. 4.—The *Reichsgezblatt* publishes an order to the effect that the prohibition of the importation of swine, pork and sausages of American origin shall no longer be enforced when such live pigs or hog products are furnished with official certificates stating that they have been examined in accordance with American regulations and found free from qualities dangerous to health. The chancellor has sent instructions to the proper officials that the order be given immediate effect.

The removal of the prohibition against the importation of American pork into Germany has elicited press comments. Several progressists and socialist papers refer to the satisfactory measure as a relief to the poor classes.

Minister Phelps's Good Work.

BERLIN, Sept. 4.—The United States minister, Hon. William Walter Phelps, is receiving many messages of congratulation upon the removal of the embargo placed upon American pork. Mr. Phelps yesterday cabled to Mr. Blaine, the United States secretary of State, at Bar Harbor, Me., informing the latter of the repeal of the decree, adding: "May I, through you, congratulate the President upon the fact that under his auspices a long struggle to secure this right has successfully ended?"

Mr. Phelps managed the negotiations with great skill, but at the last moment, after the German government had fully decided to have the decree signed on September 1, it looked as if there would be another delay by the hesitation of some of the pettiest states. Prussia, Bavaria and Saxony were ready to agree to the removal of the embargo but two of the small principalities held out, and threatened to delay all of Mr. Phelps's work. Finally these two hesitating principalities were brought into line and the decree was signed, admitting American pork products into every part of Germany.

CANADA'S POPULATION.

The House of Commons Discusses the Smallness of the Increase in the Last Decade.

OTTAWA, Ont., Sept. 3.—The recent census of the Dominion, showing the extreme smallness of the apparent increase in population during the past ten years, formed the subject of a motion of want of confidence in the government, moved by Sir Richard Cartwright in the House of Commons last night.

Sir Richard charged the government with having sacrificed the statement as to the population as contained in the return grades during the past few years, and with having called on the general elections in March last in the knowledge that if the people could see how the population had suffered from the high tariff policy of the past eighteen years, they would have given a different verdict. He pointed out that April 1, 1881, the population was 4,324,810. In the ten years since that time, according to the reports of the department of Agriculture, 866,171 immigrants had settled in Canada. Giving the rate of natural increase at 2½ per cent, a figure not too high when the enormous fecundity of the French Canadians was considered, the natural increase in the population, including those who had been in Canada in 1881 and the immigrants who had settled in the dominion since then, should have been 1,377,531. The actual population therefore should have amounted to 6,404,000. Instead of that, it amounted to only 504,534 in ten years.

Sir Richard moved that the deplorable state of affairs disclosed by the above returns imperatively demanded a radical change in the policy and methods of the government followed by the administration, and bore out the statements that he had made upon the platforms of the country for several years past, that one-third of the men born in Canada in the last fifty years had left this country for the United States, as also had one-fifth of the women and children born in Canada during the past ten years.

Mr. Foster, minister of finance, defended the policy of the government.

Watched with Interest.

LONDON, Sept. 3.—In France, in Alsace-Lorraine and in Austria, immense bodies of troops were set in motion, this being the date fixed for the long-contemplated, much-discussed grand army maneuvers of France, Germany and Austria. In view of the heated war talk caused by the echoes of Sedan day, the Dardanelles incident and the Pomeroit understanding, to say nothing of the renewal of the Dreibund, these military movements are being watched with the most feverish attention by the military men and diplomats of Europe. Changes in military organization, improved equipments, smokeless powders and new rifles are having their first real campaign test and much may depend upon the result. In England this showing of war material attracts deep attention and detailed reports from the various headquarters are being viewed by the war officers and by the public press.

Troops on the Polish Frontier.

ST. PETERSBURG, Sept. 7.—Troops to the number of 150,000 have been ordered to Warsaw. This will bring the number of Russian forces on the Polish frontier up to 500,000.

Old World Notes.

ROME, Sept. 7.—The vatican has for the third time refused to accept Russian nominees for the vacant bishoprics in Russia.

WELLINGTON, N. Z., Sept. 5.—The House of Representatives of New Zealand has passed a bill granting residential suffrage to women and qualifying women for election to parliament.

LONDON, Sept. 7.—Russian newspapers rejoice at the fall of Kiamil Pasha, and hint that if Djevad Pasha closes the pond will of Ismid he could promptly and forcibly terminate the Bulgarian quarrel.

ROME, Sept. 5.—The announcement of the Pope's serious illness is vigorously denied, and in addition, it is given out that the Pope walked yesterday in the garden of the Vatican, and also gave audience to Cardinal Rampolli and others.

LONDON, Sept. 5.—The Post's Berlin correspondent says: "It is reported that Count Kalnoky, the Austro-Hungarian foreign minister, over the Dardanelles incident will gravity, and has proposed the sending of a joint European note to the Porte."

VIENNA, Sept. 7.—The Austrian so-called "smokeless" powder, which was used at the Schwarzenau manuuvers, produces records of high, blue smoke. The German powder, which produces a brown puff, hardly distinguishable from the ground, is much superior.

ST. PETERSBURG, Sept. 7.—A Jew named Eichenholz and several assistants have been arrested at Odessa, on the charge of producing in hundreds of wealthy Jewish-German youths, who wished to evade conscription, an apparently serious skin affection by means of sub-cutaneous injections of petroleum and croton oil.

A number of railway men living at International Bridge, Ont., who heretofore have been in the habit of crossing the river every day and working in North Buffalo, have been notified by the authorities that unless they live in the United States hereafter they cannot work here.

David Douglass, the defaulting treasurer of Youngstown, O., was arrested Sept. 3 in Cleveland. He is short about $140,000.

ALLCOCK'S
POROUS PLASTERS.

If you suffer with lame back, especially in morning, ALLCOCK'S PLASTERS are a sure relief.

If you cannot sleep, try an ALLCOCK PLASTER, well up between shoulder blades—often relieves—sometimes cures. Try this before you resort to opiates.

If any of your muscles are lame—joints stiff—feel as if they wanted oiling—or if you suffer with any local pains or aches, these plasters will cure you.

If you use them once you will realize why so many plasters have been made in imitation of them. Like all good things they are copied as closely as the law allows. Don't be duped by taking an imitation when it is as easy to get the genuine.

If you always insist upon having ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS and never accept a substit

RAIN MAKING.

The Government Expedition Goes to El Paso for Another Trial

MIDLAND, Tex., Sept. 2.—The rainfall expedition, which has been conducting the experiments at the Chicago ranch, 25 miles from this place, will proceed at once to El Paso. Mr. John S. Ellis, who is in command of the expedition during Dyrenforth's temporary absence in Washington, is making extensive preparations to have a grand test at El Paso. The mayor and citizens of El Paso have offered to bear all expenses of the experiments, but this offer has only been accepted in part. The smallness of the appropriation under which the rain producers have been working compels the acceptance of outside help.

Many prominent men have written and promised to be present to see Uncle Sam's producers make rain, and from all over Texas it is thought a great many people will come. A delegation from southeastern Texas came to see Mr. Ellis yesterday, and offered to advance $5,000 to pay the expenses of further experiments there. Gov. Hogg is greatly interested in the subject, and is in correspondence with Secretary Rusk in regard to the continuance of experiments in this state, at the expense of the citizens.

AMERICAN GOODS ARE ON TOP.

A German Consul General Says the Whole World Admires Them.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 7.—The consul general of Germany at San Jose, Costa Rica, has made an official report to his government, under date of June 30, 1891, in which he says: There is no doubt but that the extraordinary endeavors which the American industrial world, backed up by the government, is making to increase its trade with Spanish American countries are meeting with success. The difference in price, if any, is more than compensated for by the attractive and handy get-up of American goods. Germany, however, plays a large part in the import trade of this country, having supplied 179,807 pounds worth of merchandise in 1890, as against 175,620 pounds in 1889; still our trade is closely pressed by Great Britain and the United States. The German, American and British industrial worlds are now doing their level best to crush each other's trade in iron-ware of all kinds; cotton shirts, underclothing, biscuits, preserves and the like. This is more especially the case as regards cotton piece goods.

Cheap calicoes at about 2½ per yard and common handkerchiefs cannot be got from Germany, owing to the great distance; but in the dearer qualities we compete successfully.

CONTINUING THE 4 1-2 BONDS.

A Comparatively Small Number Presented for Redemption.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 2.—The amount of 4½ per cent bonds continued at 2 per per cent. to-day is $185,990, making the total to date $23,408,550. There are also about $500,000 more bonds in process of continuation. The interest on the outstanding 4½ per cents ceased to-day after which date the department will redeem all that are presented for that purpose.

A circular, however, will be issued extending for an indefinite period the privilege of continuing these bonds at 2 per cent. So far $2,500,000 have been received for redemption, and it is expected that the rest of the outstanding continued bonds, estimated to aggregate $20,000,000, will be presented for redemption during the next two months. The net amount of gold in the treasury to-day, this exhibit is $132,471,403, a decrease of $14,803,086 since the first of July and an increase of $11,338,384 since the first of August. Should the entire $21,000,000 be paid in gold it would not entrench on the $100,000,000 of gold reserved for the redemption of legal tender notes.

THE SENTENCES OF PRISONERS.

Greater Severity is Noticeable in the South and West.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 3.—The census office has issued a bulletin which furnishes statistics as to sentences imposed by the courts upon prisoners in penitentiaries. Of 45,293 prisoners in penitentiaries, 53 were not sentenced, 2,486 were serving sentences of less than one year, 39,757 had been sentenced to imprisonment for a definite term of years, 2,688 for life, 12 during their minority and 62 were under sentence of death awaiting execution. A tendency to greater severity of sentences is apparent in the South and West. The average sentence of a native white convict of the United States is 5 years and 208 days; of a foreign born convict 5 years and 193 days; and of a colored convict 6 years and 183 days. The average sentence of a male convict is 5 years and 285 days, and of a female convict 4 years and 215 days.

The differences between the average sentences in different states, the bulletin says, are a surprise. They range from two years and 356 days in Rhode Island, to 12 years and 118 days in Mississippi, and seem to be governed by no discoverable law.

THE LOTTERY OCTOPUS CRIPPLED.

Twenty-Five Cases Completed Against the President of the Company.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 4.—Mr. John C. Maynard, the inspector in charge of the New Orleans district, was at the postoffice department yesterday. He has just come from New Orleans, where he has completed the work in some 25 cases against the president of the Louisiana Lottery company. Mr. Maynard says that the chain of evidence in these cases is complete and that the Lottery company will hardly dispute the facts.

Mr. Maynard considers that these cases will have an important bearing upon the future of the company. He thinks that the power of the company is broken, and says that the business is reduced to such a point that although they advertise a capital prize of $300,000, yet they do not now sell more than the half of any ticket, so that it is impossible for the full capital prize to be drawn.

Simpson Opposed to Cleveland.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 3.—Jerry Simpson, tariff reformer though he is, comes out more strongly than ever against Grover Cleveland. In a published interview speaking of his North Carolina trip, he says: "I was personally impressed with the opposition to Mr. Cleveland in North Carolina. Whenever anything was said against him it met with hearty cheers. There is one thing certain to my mind—Mr. Cleveland will never get the delegation in the national convention from North Carolina. His attitude on the silver question has ruined his chances with the Southern people.

"The Democrats are getting alarmed at the situation in the South. They see the evil. The Democratic party falling to pieces, and the aristocratic classes which so long ruled the country in the days of slavery, and who dropped into the occupation of running the government after the war closed, are also becoming alarmed. Now that the earnest working people of the South are about to shake these barnacles from their backs they are raising the old cry of 'negro supremacy,' which has been so effective in the past in blinding the voters in the party. It served the same purpose in the South which the bloody shirt served in the North, and continued the reign of the old parties.

Marriage of Mr. Lincoln's Daughter.

LONDON, Sept. 2.—The marriage of Miss Mary Lincoln, daughter of the United States minister, Hon. Robert T. Lincoln, to Mr. Charles Isham, of Chicago, Ill., took place at 2:30 p. m. to-day, at the Brompton Parish church. A number of fashionable English people and Americans, mostly intimate friends of the bride and family, filled the church. After the marriage ceremony the most intimate friends of the two families partook of a wedding breakfast at the United States minister's residence in Cromwell Gardens.

An International Railroad.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 4.—The bureau of American republics has information of a cablegram from Costa Rica announcing that the congress of that country has ratified a contract made between the government and a railroad syndicate for the construction of a railroad from San Jose, the capital of Santa Rosa, and the principal Pacific port. The completion of this railroad is very important, not only to Costa Rica but to the whole world, for it will furnish connection with the Panama railroad.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
ABSOLUTELY PURE

KEYSTONE DEMOCRATS.

An Apparently Enthusiastic Gathering of the Fat Prophet's Disciples—A Tame Platform Containing the Usual Rot.

HARRISBURG, Pa., Sept. 3.—At 10:30 this morning Chairman Kerr, of the state committee, called the Democratic convention to order, and announced the secretaries of the convention. The representation in the convention consists of 461 delegates, made up of one representative for every 1,000 votes, or fraction of 1,000, cast for Governor Pattison at the last election.

When nominations of temporary chairman were declared in order, Herman Kretz nominated H. Willis Bland, of Reading, for that position, and he was unanimously chosen.

The business of the convention was then begun. Congressman Wm. Mutchler was made chairman of the committee on resolutions and a committee to select delegates at large to the constitutional convention was appointed. Committees on credentials and permanent organization were also appointed and the convention at 12 o'clock took a recess until 1:30.

The afternoon session of the convention began at 2 o'clock. The committee on permanent organization reported in favor of Hon. George W. Skinner, of Fulton county, for permanent chairman and a vice president from each senatorial district. The temporary minor officials were retained permanently.

The Platform.

The platform adopted is characterized by the usual hackneyed charges against the Republican party in general, and Senator Quay in particular, and altogether is a very commonplace document—far below the average of even Democratic platforms.

It declares in favor of a currency based on gold and silver; of a reform and revision of the tariff; arraigns the auditor general and state treasurer for the Bardsley defalcation; denounces Senator Quay, as usual; endorses the administration of Governor Pattison; opposes the repeal of mercantile taxes; declares in favor of the Australian ballot system.

Democratic Ticket in Pennsylvania.

HARRISBURG, Pa., Sept. 4.—Upon reassembling yesterday afternoon the Democratic convention put in nomination the following ticket:

For auditor general, Robert E. Wright, of Allentown; for state treasurer, A. L. Tilden, of Erie.

The committee to select delegates at large to the proposed constitutional convention of which Patrick Tyley, of Pittsburg, was chairman, reported the following names of those selected: Charles R. Buckalew, Columbia; Chauncey F. Black, York; George A. Jenks, Jefferson; George M. Dallas, Samuel Gustine Thompson, David W. Sellers, Philadelphia; Henry W. Scott, Northampton; Robert E. Monaghan, Chester; Wm. S. McLean, Luzerne; Frank M. Vandling, Lackawanna; John W. Latta, Westmoreland; Roger Sherman, Crawford; Wm. Welsh, Lancaster; Allegheny; Samuel Griffith, Mercer; Grant Weldman, Lebanon; George W. Zeigler, Bucks; R. Morgan Root, Montgomery.

The chairman of the state committee was empowered to fill any vacancy that might occur on the ticket.

THEY GOT AWAY WITH $15,000.

The Booty Secured by the Southern Pacific Express Robbery.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 4.—A special from San Antonio, Texas, says that the bandits who robbed the Southern Pacific express train at Samuels, on Tuesday night, secured more booty than the reports of the robbery stated. In each Wells-Fargo car there are two safes, one for local business and the other for through business. The latter was locked at Houston, and opened here, re-locked here and not re-opened until it reaches San Francisco. The messenger does not know the combination and the contents are generally very valuable.

It was this safe which the robbers blew open. The loss is therefore much heavier than at first reported. Instead of $2,000 it will reach $15,000, and the manager of the Texas division admits that the amount secured is over $10,000.

ODD FELLOWS' TEMPLE IN CHICAGO.

Plans Prepared for a Magnificent Building, to Cost $3,500,000.

CHICAGO, Sept. 5.—Plans for the Odd Fellows' temple to be erected in this city have been prepared. They provide for a building as high as the Washington monument. The entire ground space is built up to a height of fourteen stories. Above this the building extends six stories in the form of a square cross, the four spaces at the angles of the main building being left vacant. Above this is a tower-shaped structure fourteen stories high, making 34 stories altogether, with an aggregate height of 556 feet.

The estimated cost is $3,500,000. The ground space covered is to be 177x233 feet.

Millions of Fairies.

GUTHRIE, Oklahoma, Sept. 4.—"Old Crow," the Cheyenne chief, who went to Pine Ridge Agency a few weeks ago in search of the Messiah has returned and is now engaged in detailing to his red brethren in Four Creek the wonderful sights he saw. Old Crow also visited Walker's lake, Nevada, at which place he saw myriads of fairies who were the recognized children of Christ. He reports all the Indians in that region as dancing and declares that he will return to Walker's lake in a week or two and persuade Christ to come here with him. His influence with the Indians here is rapidly increasing and he now has a large number of followers.

After Judge McKay.

TOPEKA, Kan., Sept. 5.—Attorneys for B. A. Burr, of Harper county, receiver in the Honeywell case, through which Judge McKay, the Alliance judge, became famous, have filed a petition in the Supreme court asking for a writ of mandamus, compelling Judge McKay to sign papers taking another case in which Burr is interested, to the Supreme court. Judge McKay refuses to sign the application to the Supreme court on the ground that the application should be for a new trial, and until that is done the Supreme court should not interfere.

The Break is Complete.

CHICAGO, Sept. 5.—A Sioux City, Iowa, dispatch says: The break in the Iowa Farmers' Alliance is complete. The faction in the Eleventh congressional district Alliance, which desires to go into politics, has thrown off all allegiance to the old Iowa Alliance, and organized as a faction of the Southern Alliance. The faction is led by A. J. Westfall, the People's party candidate for governor. The representatives of the executive committee of the Iowa Alliance have already begun to work on reorganization and the fight between the two alliances will henceforth be hot.

Sensational Discovery in Oklahoma.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 4.—A dispatch from Guthrie, Oklahoma, says: A sensation has been caused here by the publication of a heretofore overlooked section of law, which makes it a misdemeanor for any person or corporation to hire a man to go into any of the Indian reservations and take up a claim on land, and afterward turn it over to those persons or company. As a penalty the land is to be forfeited and the parties fined $1,000, or imprisoned one year, or both.

The Hawaiian Queen Unpopular.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 2.—A Honolulu letter says the new Hawaiian Queen becomes daily more unpopular with the natives and Americans, as she takes no pains to conceal her favoritism for the English and ignores the sufferings of the natives at the hands of the big sugar corporations.

RECEIVER APPOINTED.

The Suffolk Trust Company, of Boston, Embarrassed By Too Many Western Farm Mortgages.

BOSTON, Sept. 3.—The Suffolk Trust company, chartered in 1887 by the Massachusetts legislature, and authorized to do a general banking business and a mortgage loan business, have been notified by the Savings Bank commissioners to pay no more money on the Western portion of their business. The Western farm loans, located in Kansas, have failed to satisfy expectations. The company's statement, made in April, shows liabilities and assets of $469,065. The company guaranteed the interest on $500,000 consisting of what appears in the statement and this interest has been promptly paid by the company, not always with funds sent from the West, but out of its own funds.

So poor has this Western business become that the company has on hand now over $70,000 of foreclosures of Western mortgages, $10,000 of tax titles, which it has received in legal proceedings, and $16,000 in mortgages which have been not been sold, but have remained in the company's assets since first bought. Its capital and surplus are tied up in Western securities, which, while they have value, cannot be turned into cash. It has $162,000 owing to depositors, against which the quick assets consists of $150,000 in good commercial paper and some $10,000 in cash. Judge Allen this morning grants an injunction against the company, restraining it from doing business and appointed John Haskell Butler, of Boston, as receiver.

IN RUINS.

A Fierce Fire in The Dalles, Oregon, Destroys Business Property Valued at $420,000.

THE DALLES, Ore., Sept. 3.—As a result of a fire yesterday, from Main street west the town is in ruins. The large brick building of Vogt & Coran, the opera-house and, Third regiment armory, belonging to the same parties, were entirely consumed. These buildings were erected a year ago at a cost of $200,000. The burned district comprises the best portion of the town and covers about seventeen blocks. A change in the direction of the wind is all that saved the business portion of the town from being completely wiped out.

About a year ago the question of a water supply which would put a fire plug at every corner was agitated, but at the city election was defeated. The utter helplessness of one fire engine in the conflagration was clearly demonstrated. A fire engine from Portland arrived here at 9 p. m., when the fire was under control.

The heaviest losers are: Vogt & Carson, Opera-house block and armory, $235,000; Nicholson & Cox, brick building and warehouse, stationery and jewelry, $50,000; M. R. Wingate & Co., general merchandise store, $40,000; E. P. Fitzgerald, store and residence, $40,000. Total loss, $420,000.

GOV. CAMPBELL.

Has Gone to the Sea Shore and Left the Political Field to Maj. McKinley.

COLUMBUS, O., Sept. 3.—Governor Campbell left last evening for the East to seek health midst the sea breezes. Although he was feeling somewhat better to-day, his condition was still quite weak and his physician was of the opinion that his recovery would be greatly hastened by a visit to some summer resort. The Governor goes from here to New York City, where he will remain a day or so. He will decide after reaching that city, to what point he will go for rest and recuperation.

The Governor will return to Ohio not later than the 11th and hopes to be able to begin his campaign duties at that time. He will probably speak at Mt. Gilead on the 15th. In the meantime Congressman Outhwaite will fill the engagements of the Governor.

FIGHTING GRAY IN INDIANA.

The State Central Committee Hostile to His Presidential Ambition.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Sept. 3.—The Democratic state central committee held a meeting in this city the first of the week, disposed of the business that had accumulated since the July meeting and then retired from business. The principal action taken by the committee had reference to the selection of its successor. It was ordered that previous to the 8th of next January mass conventions be held in each county for the selection of delegates to a convention in each of the several districts, and the members of the new state committee shall be selected at these district conventions.

The meeting was notable for the lukewarmness, if not open hostility, developed to the Presidential candidacy of Isaac P. Gray. Mr. Gray, who was not present, was represented by his lieutenants, but these formed a rather insignificant minority. Of the thirteen members of the state committee, but three were for Gray.

From this time forward there will be a lively hustle between the friends of Gray and Cleveland for the control of the next state committee, and what the Gray men lack in numbers they will probably make up in cunning and activity.

Rejoicing Among New York Shippers.

NEW YORK, Sept. 2.—There was general rejoicing yesterday among shippers and merchants in this city engaged in the Cuba and Porto Rico trade. What is known as the transitory schedule of the treaty arranged with Spain, affecting products of the United States exported to those places, went into effect. The schedule embraces provisions, vegetables, wood, coal, petroleum and a variety of other products. Under the treaty they are now admitted to Cuba and Porto Rico free of duty, and corn or maize and corn meal are admitted on payment of a duty of 2 cents per thousand kilograms.

Peculiar Cattle Disease in Connecticut.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., Sept. 8.—A peculiar disease is reported among cattle in that part of Fairfield county around Huntington and Trumbull. Each of a dozen farmers reported the loss of from one to two cows or oxen. The disease is a new one to the local veterinarians. The animals in each case have been in apparently good health until within a few minutes of being attacked. After death the animals swell up, but the flesh does not change color. About ten days ago Dr. James Mallet, of Monroe, after dissecting a cow that died of this ailment, said it died of blood poisoning.

Want a State Government.

CHICAGO, Sept. 3.—A dispatch from Guthrie, O. T., says: Congress will be asked to pass an enabling act authorizing the formation of a state government to control this territory. A convention will be soon held here with the reorganization movement for its object. The greatest obstacle lies in the opposition that will be manifested by the Indians now inhabiting the greater portion of Indian territory. The cattle companies will also solidly antagonize the movement.

Contraction of British Commerce.

LONDON, Sept. 8.—The Board of Trade returns show that the threatened contraction of British commerce has already commenced. The decrease in exports is largely due to the falling off in the tin plate trade. Of a decrease of 900,000 pounds, in the textile exports, 405,000 pounds is in cotton goods exports to the East. Corn and flour imports show a decline in 1890, indicating a large diminution, as prices have been higher. Other food imports show increases.

RUSSIA'S LOAN.

The Rothschilds Refuse to Make an Advance, But Other Bankers Come to the Rescue—General Old World Notes.

LONDON, Sept. 8.—The Paris correspondent of the *Times*, discussing the situation in Russia, says: "After the Rothschilds' refusal of a loan to Russia, it was found that it would require £12,000,000 to relieve the distress in Russia, whilst the poverty of the people would cause a large reduction in the customs receipts from the sale of alcohol, and the expense in increasing her armament would bring the aggregate deficit up to £35,000,000 or £40,000,000. Russia eagerly seized the Cronstadt entente to make a fresh but futile application to the Rothschilds, who represented the difficulty France herself would be in by having to pay £30,000,000 to £40,000,000 in gold for American wheat. Then other bankers were approached and they agreed to advance a loan to Russia at the same price as was offered by the Rothschilds, namely about 82. This loan cannot be negotiated before October. It will be issued at 84 or 84½, and will be absorbed by petty investors, as large houses, especially Jewish, dislike Russian issues."

LUITPOLD AND THE KAISER.

The Latter Falls on the Former's Neck and Kisses Him.

MUNICH, Sept. 8.—The emperor of Germany upon his arrival here last night from the scene of the Austrian army maneuvres, was received with the utmost enthusiasm and respect. As the imperial train approached this city, tens of thousands of voices greeted it with cheers. The emperor, apparently satisfied with the warmth of his reception, quickly alighted from the train as it drew up alongside the carpeted platform and warmly embraced and kissed Prince Luitpold, the regent of Bavaria, who, accompanied by a numerous suite, including the ministers of state, was in waiting to receive the imperial traveler. The emperor then inspected the guard of honor, which had charge of the railroad station, and expressed himself as being highly pleased with the smart and soldierly bearing of the troops.

As the emperor was leaving the station he was met by the burgomaster and the other municipal officers. The burgomaster, after a short speech of welcome, presented him with an illuminated address expressing the satisfaction of the citizens of Munich at the visit of the ruler of Germany to the Bavarian capital. The emperor, in thanking the municipal authorities for their welcoming address, said that he desired to assure them that he would leave Munich with pleasant memories of his sojourn among the citizens. The emperor also remarked that whatever might be said of his activity, it was due to a sense of his proper duty and obligation to the empire. Referring to the peace of Europe, he said that he would be grateful to his high allies if he was supported in his efforts to preserve peace.

The streets leading up to the castle were arched and festooned with flowers, hung with flags and banners, and most brilliantly illuminated. Every window along the route was filled with enthusiastic Bavarians who heartily and loyally cheered the young kaiser, who came in such a friendly, diplomatic manner as "their guest and not as emperor of Germany," to witness the maneuevres of the Bavarian army. The regent and the emperor were also heartily welcomed and applauded by the throngs lining the streets and occupying every point from which the procession could be viewed with advantage.

Above the royal castle an immense crowd of people was gathered and there the same loyal reception was accorded to the imperial traveler and his host. The cheering continued long after the emperor, Prince Luitpold and their suites had disappeared within the castle gates and from one end of Munich to the other could be heard the explosions of countless rockets and other fireworks.

WANT IT CLOSED ON SUNDAY.

The Fair Commissioners Asked to Shut Up Shop on the Sabbath.

CHICAGO, Sept. 4.—At yesterday's meeting of the World's Fair commissioners, Col. Elliott F. Shepard, of the New York *Mail and Express*; President Scoville, of the Wooster, O., college; Gen. O. O. Howard, Rev. T. A. Fernley, of Philadelphia; Col. A. S. Mallland, of Brooklyn; Thos. Mellin, of Sandusky; Rev. Francis L. Patton, president of Princeton university; Rev. Dr. D. S. Henson, of Chicago, and Mrs. R. L. Case, of the W. C. T. U., appeared before the commissioners and urged that the fair be closed on Sundays. No decision on the question, however, was rendered, but decision was deferred until the local directors of the exposition have made their rules and submitted them to the commission for approval.

The judiciary committee reported in favor of endorsing the appeal of the Chicago directors to Congress for the loan of $5,000,000 to carry on the fair, the government to take as security a lien upon the first receipts of the exposition.

At the session of the lady managers in the afternoon the report of Mrs. Susan Gale Cooke as secretary since April 15 was read and approved. A motion was adopted that Mrs. Palmer drive the last nail in the woman's building. Mrs. Palmer accepted the honor and promised to commence practice at 10 a. m. and 2 p. m.

New Line of Freight Steamers.

BALTIMORE, Md., Sept. 4.—The Baltimore Storage and Lighterage company, of this city, which controls the Atlantic transport line between Baltimore, Philadelphia and London, are about to establish a line of freight steamers between New York and London. Negotiations have been going on for several months past to secure wharfage and other necessary room, but it is stated by the end of October the steamers will be put on ready for cargo. The Atlantic Transportation company is one of the best freight lines running out of this port, and has the finest lot of freight ships to be found. The steamers Mississippi, Michigan, Memphis and Alexandria Elder, now running to Baltimore, are the ones most likely to be placed on the new line.

Denial by President Diaz.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 4.—A dispach from the city of Mexico, says much indignation has been caused there by the publication of reports in the papers of the United States to the effect that the people of Mexico were about to inaugurate a revolution against the Diaz regime. President Diaz denied the rumors, but begged to be excused from an interview.

Brice's Miners on a Strike.

BRICEVILLE, Ills., Sept. 4.—Between 700 and 800 miners went out on a strike here, yesterday, owing to the futility of their attempts to secure the benefits of the weekly pay-law recently enacted by the state legislature.

Troops to Expel Intruders.

OKLAHOMA CITY, O. T., Sept. 4.—Capt. Hayes left here this morning with troop C, of the Fifth cavalry, to assist Agent Patrick in expelling all intruders from the Sac and Fox, Iowa and Pottawatomie reservations.

BAD COMPLEXIONS, WITH PIMPLY, blotchy, oily skin, Red, Rough Hands, with chaps, painful finger ends and shapeless nails and simple Baby Humors prevented and cured by CUTICURA SOAP. A marvelous beautifier of world-wide celebrity, it is simply incomparable as a Skin Purifying Soap, unequalled for the Toilet, and without a rival for the Nursery. Absolutely pure, delicately medicated, exquisitely perfumed, CUTICURA SOAP produces the whitest, clearest skin, and softest hands, and prevents inflammation and clogging of the pores, the cause of pimples, blackheads and most complexional disfiguration, while it admits of no comparison with the best of other skin soaps, and rivals in delicacy the most noted and expensive of toilet and nursery soaps. Sales greater than the combined sales of all other skin soaps.

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Send for "How to Cure Skin and Blood Diseases."

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Aching sides and back, weak kidneys and rheumatism relieved in one minute by the celebrated CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER. 25

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THE CROPS.

Corn in Many Sections is Not Yet Safe from Injury By Frost—The Ohio Yield.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 7.—The regular weekly bulletin issued by the weather bureau says the week was cooler than usual in districts east of the Rocky mountains, while to the northward and on the Pacific coast the excess in temperature above the normal for the week ranged from 3 to 6 degrees. Over the principal corn producing states and over the northern portion of the cotton region the average daily temperature for the week was about 6 degrees below the normal. While the weather was generally favorable for growing crops, the cool weather during the week did not hasten the ripening of corn, which at present is not safe from injury by frost in many sections. Frosts occurred during the week from Wisconsin southwestward to Colorado, but it has not yet reached the principal corn states with sufficient severity to cause any particular damage to crops.

More than the usual amount of rainfall occurred in the northern portion of the cotton region east of the Mississippi, in southeast Florida, northeast Michigan and in limited areas in the Ohio valley and to the west of the Mississippi. General rains occurred along the Allegheny range, while light showers are reported in all other sections east of the Rocky Mountains, except in southeast Texas. No rain occurred on the Pacific coast.

The condition of crops in Ohio and adjacent states is as follows:

Ohio—Corn promises well and will mature in two weeks; buckwheat is a shortage crop; clover is clean and is a good yield; wheat sowing is in progress and the soil is in good condition for plowing and seeding.

Michigan—The weather has been too cool for a marked improvement in corn and potatoes; corn will be safe in 10 days; fall seeding is progressing.

Illinois—Corn is maturing slowly, owing to continued cool weather; the soil is in excellent condition for plowing; light frost, without injury, on the 4th inst.

Indiana—Corn, though ripening slowly, continues in excellent condition; plowing for wheat nearly completed, but sowing has not yet commenced; slight frost in northern counties on the 4th.

Pennsylvania—Corn is excellent, but needs warm, sunshiny weather to mature it. The buckwheat crop will be unusually large. Potato-digging continues, and the crop is reported fine. Potatoes only slightly damaged by rot; crop very large. Seeding has been delayed by wet weather.

New York—The conditions were generally favorable for growing crops and seeding; corn is from one to three weeks late. The potato blight is increasing; hops badly damaged by moisture; tobacco harvest is well advanced.

Kentucky—The weather has been generally beneficial to crops; the corn crop promises to be the largest in years; tobacco shows some improvement, but is below the average, the early crop being cut; late fruits and potatos abundant; fall plowing progressing.

PLENTY OF MONEY

Has Been Raised in Guatemala for an Exhibit at the World's Fair.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 5.—Lieut. Scriven, the special commissioner to the Central American states, writes from Guatemala under date of August 24, that the commission appointed by the President of that republic to prepare an exhibit for the World's Fair, had been fully organized and were already deeply engaged in their work. Plenty of money for the purpose has been placed at their disposal by the government, and the country is being canvassed to secure a full exhibit of its resources and industries.

The special commissioner of the Fair in Central America, Lieut. George P. Scriven, cables to the Latin-American bureau asking that one-half an acre of ground be set apart at Jackson park for the use of Nicaragua. The government of that republic intends to erect its own building, which will be a fine one, and will make a complete display of its products and resources. Commissioners have been appointed to superintend the collection of exhibits and a real radical work.

The government of Salvador has appropriated $10,000 to erect a building upon the exposition grounds at Chicago, and has directed Mr. Baruch, its new consul general in New York to draw the plans and superintend the construction.

The McKinley Bill Did It.

CHICAGO, Sept. 2.—L. S. Thurston, ex-minister of the interior in the cabinet of King Kalakaua, who is stopping in the city, says that the $20,000,000 of American capital invested in the sugar business of Hawaii on the strength of the existing treaty with the United States has been, without a moment's warning, rendered almost worthless by the McKinley bill.

Unprecedented Supply of Peaches.

BALTIMORE, Md., Sept. 4.—Enough peaches have arrived in Baltimore during the past five weeks to supply almost four peaches to every inhabitant of the United States. This seems incredible, but it can be figured out. The number of packages have been about 1,200,000, averaging 200 to the box.

Grady Monument Unveiling.

ATLANTA, Ga., Sept. 5.—The date for the unveiling of the Grady monument has been changed, and the exercises will take place October 21.

NEWSY DISPATCHES CONDENSED.

Cattle stealing is prevalent in Montana.

The British consulate at Ichang, China, has been destroyed by a mob.

Assistant Secretary Spaulding has resumed his duties at the Treasury department.

John C. Durham, of Kentucky, has been appointed minister to Hayti to succeed Fred Douglass.

Elaborate preparations are being made for the national irrigation congress, which will assemble at Salt Lake City on September 15.

The Census office has issued a bulletin showing that the population of Indiana has increased 10.32 per cent during the past ten years.

The Northwestern Farmers' Protective association will handle a considerable portion of the grain grown around Grand Forks, N. D.

Unfounded reports have been circulated recently to the effect that John Fitzgerald, president of the Irish National League in America, was dangerously ill.

The court has decided that the directors of the Pennsylvania National bank, of Pittsburg, which suspended eight years ago, are not liable for individual deposits.

A general invitation will be issued to all the governors and military organizations of the country to attend the unveiling of the Grant statue in Lincoln park, Chicago, on Oct. 8.

The Wells-Fargo Express company have offered a reward of $5,000 for the arrest and conviction of the men who attempted to rob a train near Modesto, Col., Thursday night.

A contagious disease known as the "Italian itch," has broken out, and is spreading at a rapid rate at Norristown, Pa. It originated with dago laborers working in that vicinity.

The order limiting to $500,000 per day the deposit of money at the New York subtreasury for shipment by Washington to other places, has been temporarily suspended by Secretary Foster.

Mrs. Julia Fillmore Harris, last survivor of a family of eight brothers and sisters, one of whom was Millard Fillmore, thirteenth President of the United States, died Sunday night in San Francisco.

Senator Frye, during a speech in the Pine Street Congregational church at Lewiston, Me., yesterday, severely arraigned liquor dealers and inveighed against intemperance in a very forceful manner.

Finance and Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

GOLD IMPORTS.—During last week $1,500,000 of gold was shipped from Germany and France to New York. This seems to carry out the rumor that was current at the time of the last gold shipments from this country, that $20,000,000 of gold was loaned in Europe on the condition that it was to be returned to this country as soon as the grain export movement began to affect the situation. An interesting feature of this gold import is that it is not warranted by the existing rates of exchange. The lowest figures at which sterling exchange has sold in New York are $4.84¾@4.84¾. Under normal conditions there would be a profit in importing gold at not less than ½@¾ of a cent below these figures. The natural conclusion is that, through the arrangements referred to above, the importers enjoy facilities which make the transaction not only feasible, but presumably profitable. A rumor in fact has circulated that the gold comes back in the original packages in which it was forwarded to Europe not many weeks ago.

MONEY.—The loan market was somewhat sensitive last week, through the increased flow of money to the West. The beginning of gold imports from Europe, and the large disbursements in redemption of the 4½ per cent bonds by the government, which were over $8,000,000, exerted considerable influence in making the market easier. Call loans, which early in the week advanced to 4½@5 per cent, declined to 3@3½ in the latter half, with renewals at 4 per cent. There was considerable demand for time loans which remain firm at 6 per cent for 60 days to 6 months.

STOCKS.—The advance which marked the earlier part of the week was checked by a reaction, which, under existing conditions, could only be temporary. Beginning on Wednesday, it lost its force by Friday, when an advance set in, prices rallying strongly, while foreign buying of our securities was stimulated by the removal of the German prohibition on the import of American pork.

SILVER.—The market last week was quiet, with very slight fluctuations in prices. At the close there was a better tone in the market for bars, with a fractional advance in prices, both in New York and London, due, it would seem, to increased inquiry for shipment to the East. Silver bullion certificates in the New York market were exceedingly inactive, but showed a slight advance at the close of the week. Bar-silver closed Saturday in New York at 97½c per ounce, at which rate the silver in the standard dollars is worth 75.4 cents.

R. G. DUN'S WEEKLY TRADE REVIEW.

Business Improving in all Sections—Foreign Trade Coming Our Way.

NEW YORK, Sept. 5.—R. G. Dun & Co's weekly review of trade says: Business improves in all sections; at the South partly because of injury to the cotton crop, and the consequent advance in the price. The wheat crop is out of danger and is enormous, undoubtedly the largest ever grown, and moving with unusual rapidity. The corn crop has been saved and is very large in most of the surplus producing states, and even within the range of recent frosts appears to have been in no danger, beyond fire.

The monetary situation is also decidedly clearer and more favorable. Foreign needs appear less urgent, and the danger of successful resistance to American demands for gold is diminished. The removal of the German prohibition of American pork imports promises a largely increased demand for important products and a considerable addition to the imports of gold for the year. Exports from New York in five weeks exceed last year's nearly 31 per cent, and while imports also increased largely, the balance of trade turns decidedly in favor of the United States.

The reports from other cities express increased confidence and show some actual gain in the volume of trade. Steady improvement is seen at Boston. At the west no complaints of stringency are noticed, though money is firmer at Chicago.

Operations in speculative markets have been more active and wheat has declined 4½c on sales of 18,000,000 bushels on account of enormous receipts at the west, which have been at the rate of 1,350,000 bushels daily for the week thus far. Exports for the current week have been about ten times those of last year, though the movement of flour does not correspondingly increase. Corn declined 5c before the reports of frost, and oats 1½c. Cotton has advanced notably, more than half a cent during the week on sales of 930,000 bales at New York and the market is likely to be uncertain for some time to come. Oats has fallen 3½c, and coffee ¾ of a cent, but no fall is seen in pork products, which may be strengthened by the late German decree. In stocks there has been a remarkable advance broken on Thursday by some reaction on report of frosts.

The business failures throughout the country during the past seven days number 217, as compared with a total of 226 last week. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 203.

THE DAY ON WALL STREET.

Close of Stocks in New York This Afternoon.

3 P. M.—Money closed easy at 4 per cent. Bar silver, 97¾. Outside of Atchison, the Vanderbilts and a few others there was little activity in the market after 12 o'clock, but a firm to strong tone still prevailed, and while the best prices of the forenoon were in a few cases surpassed, they were maintained in all cases. Canada Southern rose to 57, a gain of 2 per cent over the opening figure, while Northern Pacific preferred over 1 per cent from its highest price. No other changes of note occurred until toward 2 p. m., when prices gave way all along the line, and many of the active stocks were brought down to large fractions under the opening figure, but later there was a rally, and the market closed dull but steady at about opening figures.

	Opened.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
Atch.	46¾	47¼	46¾	47¼
A. C. O.	26¾	26¾	25¾	26
Can. Sou.	55	57	55	57¼
C. C. C.	70¾	71¾	70¾	70¾
C. B. & Q.	97	97¾	96¾	96¾
C. Gas Trust.	36¾	37	36¾	36¾
Del. Hud.	141	141¾	140¾	141
Del. Lack.	143¾	144¾	143¾	143¾
Erie.	27	27¾	27¼	27¾
Hock. Val.	28¾	28¾	28	28
L. & N.	120¾	120¾	120¼	120¼
Lead Tr.	17¾	17¾	17¼	17¼
Lake Shore	117¾	118	117¼	117¼
Lou. & Nash.	73	73¾	73	73¼
N. P.	27¼	27¾	26¾	27¾
Mo. Pac.	74¾	74¾	73¾	74
N. E.	39	39¾	38¾	38¾
N. P., pf'd.	73¾	73¾	71¾	72
N. Y. Cen.	112	112¾	112	112¾
N. Y.	109¾	110¼	109¾